KELIHER DEFENSE ALL IN

THE HOME PAPER OF BOSTON

BOSTON AMERICAN

Weather Forecast Fair and Warmer.

FIFTH EDITION

VOL. 7—No. 85. Registered in U. S. Patent Office. BOSTON, TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 1910.

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PRICE ONE CENT.

TALES OF ABUSE STIR WOMEN AT LYMAN HEARING

How boys are whipped with birches, beaten with heavy rubber hose, punched in the face, kicked, cuffed, made to go without food at the Lyman School for Boys, at Westboro, was told to-day by witnesses at the continued investigation which the legislative committee is conducting in room No. 240, at the State House.

LETTERS READ TELL OF SHOCKING CRUELTY.

The investigation, which grows out of the alleged cuffing of thirteen-year-old Johnnie Newman of Cambridge, was intensely interesting to-day, as former Congressman McKittrick read letters charging shocking cruelties practiced by masters at the school.

James Levy, a former inmate at the school, declared: "I have every faint to find with the school. I was whipped, punched and made to sit against a post for an hour at a time. If I tried to put to my feet they were kicked from under me and I fell to the floor."

"I had every punishment that was given to boys at that place," told Henry Silver of No. 18 Hamden street, Charlestown.

"I was whipped every other day for a week one time. They always beat me on my bare skin. I was beaten so hard once that when I rubbed soap over my bodies to wash them it felt like it was using a scrubbing board."

Mrs. Newman Overcome.

While former Congressman McKittrick was reading letters from Everett G. Davis, formerly agriculturalist at the Lyman School, Mrs. William Newman, Little Johnnie's mother, was overcome, but quickly revived.

Levy said: "At one time I was forced to go without my meals just because I whispered. I have had to go without two meals in one day. Once in the playfield when I talked too much an officer knocked me down and kicked me. At another time I was put in a little room and handcuffed to an iron bar for seven hours. I was given no meals.

"If you ever were whipped will you tell the committee about it," said Representative Bond.

"I was whipped twice," said Levy, "twenty to thirty times were struck each time. Mr. Hilliard was the man who whipped me. We had a man named Dale there who never knew when to stop. A boy who is helped whipped would have to lean over and touch his feet with his toes. During the whipping he would not be able to stand the pain and would rise up. If he did this the whipping would begin all over again."

When this story was told by Levy, several of the women in the room exclaimed "Oh, horrible." Others smile to stand the tale of cruelty left the hearing.

"We were whipped with a piece of garden hose about two feet long and an inch in diameter," said Levy, "and the lowest number of blows received was twenty. On one occasion I saw a boy come in who had been whipped and the blood had dried on his back where he had been cut by the hose.

"I have seen boys punished by having their arms pulled, which is what the man named Bacon punch boys at least a dozen times a day."

Shipped Away on a Cattle Boat.

How he was shipped on a cattle boat to England against his wishes, with $1.50 to last him for six months was the story told by Henry Silver, a former inmate of the school.

"I had every punishment that was given to the boys at that place," said Silver, "I got whipped every other day for a week at one time. I have not been to those six months at a time since I left the place because they have been following me around so much that I did not know where I was, and I don't know now.

"They gave me the 'trusty' job just because they wanted me to escape, so that they could send me to Concord. They got me clothes once for two weeks and fed me on bread and water.

"They finally sent me papers to have me sent to Concord. But they brought me to Beverly. A Mr. Devlin was the officer who had charge of me. We went to a place on Commercial street in Boston, where we met a Mr. Bullum. Mr. Devlin gave me a quarter to buy me supper and breakfast. I then signed papers to go on a cattle steamer. Devlin said to Bullum: 'Be sure that he is on the steamer and when you are, give him $1.50 for his work.' Just before leaving me Devlin said that if I stayed on board of six months he would have me sent to Concord."

"I signed a return passage on the boat without their knowing it and in ten days after leaving on a Warren line steamer for England I was on my way home again. And just think they gave me just $1.50 to live on for that time. When I got back officers Devlin, Cuffeen and Wheeler kept coming after me and I left home and went to Chelsea to live by myself."

Mrs. Newman's attack occurred while former Congressman McKittrick was reading letters relative to alleged brutality in the school. These letters, he said, he had received from Everett G. Davis, formerly agriculturalist at the Lyman School.

The letters told how the writer has seen masters hold boys on the floor and strike them while their shoes were on. The writer also asserted that the rubber hose when properly applied as an instrument of punishment cut like a knife. He said that the whipping took place in the greenhouse in order that the cries of the boys might not be heard.

The writer also stated that he had seen boys kicked and then held under a running faucet, and in one case he declared that he had seen a cold spot on a boy's head where a master had pulled out a tuft of the lad's hair. The marks of the whipping, Davis said, remained for weeks after he knew of one case where a boy was marked for years.

MAINE'S LUMBER CUT 750,000,000 FEET

BANGOR, Me., June 14.—Maine's lumber cut for 1910, according to latest estimates, is somewhat smaller than that of last year, but there will be plenty of logs to meet all probable demands of the market. The cut is well on the way to the booms, driving operations having progressed satisfactorily in most sections. The total cut is estimated at 750,000,000 feet, not including hard woods. Of this amount, 500,000,000 feet were cut on the Penobscot River, including 70,000,000 feet for the Great Northern Paper Company, 125,000,000 feet on the Kennebec River, 80,000,000 feet on the Androscoggin River in Maine, 125,000,000 feet in Aroostook County and 220,000,000 feet in Eastern Maine rivers.

AGREEMENT ON RAILROAD BILL

WASHINGTON, June 14.—As a result of a conference between President Taft and Senators Elkins, Crane and Aldrich to-day it is believed that an agreement has been reached in regard to the railroad bill. It was agreed to accept the long and short haul clause in the House bill and to establish the time within which the Interstate Commerce Commission can suspend increased rates at ten months. The conferees met at noon and the belief is that they would immediately vote for this settlement.

BEAUTY AND MOTHERHOOD—How a baby brought back youth and attractiveness to the Queen of Holland. See the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

MAROONED WHILE SUFFERING SHOCK

PAWTUXET, R. I., June 14.—With his right arm hanging helpless at his side and so weak that it was with the greatest difficulty he managed to cling to the tiller with his left hand and steer, Captain Frank Holgate navigated his thirty-foot launch Clara Alma into this port and told a startling story of being marooned far out at sea by nine men he had taken out Saturday night for a fishing trip, when he had been rendered helpless by a paralytic shock.

STATE POLICE ISSUE FIREWORKS RULES

Chief Jophanus H. Whitney of the Massachusetts district police has issued new regulations governing the manufacture, sale and use of fireworks in this State.

They are framed to conform with the law which prohibits the use of "blank cartridges," "toy pistols," any fireworks containing picric acid, or any firecracker more than two inches long or more than three-eighths of an inch in diameter.

HOW TO KILL FLIES—The fly is the greatest murderer in the world. Learn how to kill him in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

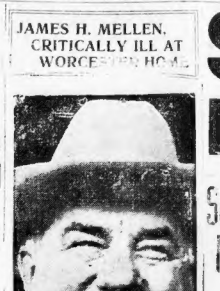
FAMOUS WARDEN OF TOMBS DIES THERE

NEW YORK, June 14.—William H. Flynn, for many years warden of the Tombs prison in this city, who has had control over many famous prisoners, than almost any other man of his time, died at his residence in Far Rockaway.

FREE FROM ALCOHOL. Father John's Medicine builds you up. —

BE SURE AND READ Tomorrow's CLASSIFIED WANT ADS in the AMERICAN it's the mid-week bulletin bargains in Real Estate.

JAMES H. MELLEN, CRITICALLY ILL AT WORCESTER HOME



J. H. MELLEN, LEGISLATOR, IS STRICKEN

WORCESTER, June 14.—Representative James H. Mellen of this city was stricken with apoplexy at his home on Providence street and is in a precarious condition.

Mr. Mellen is sixty-five years old. He has been connected with the Massachusetts legislature as a representative from Ward 4 and 5 of Worcester for more than twenty years.

Few men in New England States are more widely known in labor and political circles. After leaving school in Worcester he learned the moulding trade and worked in the local foundries for many years.

From the outset of his career he was an active and enthusiastic labor organizer, he became one of the leaders of the Knights of Labor, which in the days when Terence V. Powderly was its nathead, was the most powerful labor in the world.

Aided Land League Work.

Mr. Mellen was first sent to the Legislature from Ward 5, in the early '80s, defeating John R. Thayer in the Democratic primaries for the nomination.

Since 1887 he has, off and on, sat in the House of Representatives from Ward 4 and 5 of Worcester for more than twenty years.

With Judge McCafferty, Andrew Ahlquist and Eugene M. Moriarty, all now deceased, he took an active part in the organization of the Worcester branch of the Irish National Land League when Patrick A. Collins, John Boyle O'Reilly and the Rev. Dr. Conaty, now Bishop of Los Angeles, were the national officers of that body.

During recent years Mr. Mellen has been one of the chief officers of the Worcester camps of the Clan-na-Gael. He was also a member of the Father Mathew Temperance Society and of the Ancient Order of Hibernians.

Mr. Mellen served two terms on the Worcester Board of Aldermen. He was for four years a prominent member of the State Democracy, serving several terms as a member of the State committee.

During his long career in the Legislature he has served on many important committees, notably the Committee on Railroads.

Started Lyman Inquiry.

His most recent efforts at the State House were directed toward the appointment of the Homestead Commission, whose report, just filed, has been embodied in a bill favoring the granting of State aid for the building of suburban homes for the workers in the cities.

A few days ago he introduced the order for an inquiry into the management of the Lyman School for boys at Westboro, consequent upon the alleged suicide of young John Newman. This inquiry is now in progress.

Mr. Mellen was married twice. His first wife was Mrs. Mary Mooney, a sister of former Representative John F. H. Mooney, Nicholas Mooney and Richard H. Mooney, prominent Democrats of Worcester. By this union a son, John H. Mellen, is a well-known Boston newspaper man.

Mr. Mellen's daughter was Mayor of Chicopee and his brother Grant also.

MANY INJURED IN CRASH OF TRAINS

CLEVELAND, O., June 14.—An Erie passenger train from Pittsburg to Cleveland ran into an open switch at Canfield early today and collided headon with a freight engine. Both engines were demolished and many passengers badly bruised.

SAYS COLEMAN DEMANDED $100,000

William J. (Big Bill) Keliher did not take the stand in his defence in his trial in the Federal Court to-day for the alleged aiding and abetting of George W. Coleman in the looting of the National City Bank of Cambridge. The defence rested at 12:33 o'clock, without the defendant having been called. This caused a great surprise, because it had been promised that Keliher would tell his side of the faro game story under oath.

WOMAN IS THE DAY'S STAR WITNESS.

The star witness of the defence, she testified to-day, was Mrs. Laura Arnold, for whom the government had been looking in vain, and William Flaherty, a lawyer, connected with the firm to which Frank Conkley of the defence belongs, who secured himself in the home of Keliher and took down his story. It was the last conversation Coleman had there with the defendant.

Here Is Secret Conversation.

Here is the secret conversation between Coleman and Keliher on the evening of April 12, the last visit the bank clerk made to Keliher's, as it was taken down secretly by Flaherty:

Coleman said: "Have you heard anything from New York?" Keliher said: "No, George, I haven't heard a word." Coleman said: "Was out?" Keliher said: "I haven't got hold of anybody yet, but before I do I would like to know just what your proposition is, because you were talking queer the last time that you called." Coleman said: "I thought I made it plain enough to you when I was here before. When I get out I want some money, and while I'm away I want some money to take care of Jack (Miss Highsmith's nickname). I don't want her to go back where she was. If they don't come across I guess I'm going to fall with me."

Keliher answered: "I think they ought to give you something, George; how much do you want?" Coleman said: "Well, they got some of my money easy and they ought to get some of it back. I want $100,000, but I will take $50,000, but I want it in cash." Keliher said: "Well, I'll go to New York and see the Colonel or the Colonel's son and try to get what I can for you. The amount you are asking for is pretty high and if I can get $5,000 or $10,000 you ought to be satisfied.

Coleman then said: "They'll be afraid of you and you'd might to be able to get it but if you get into trouble you don't need to blame me." Keliher said, "How will I get into trouble?" Coleman said, "Well, they want me to say that you knew where I was getting the money." Keliher said, "Well, I will help you in any way I can, George. I will do anything I can for you, but you would not be justified to help yourself, would you? Did I ever know that you were away until the day you went away? Speak up, George."

Coleman said: "You did not, Bill, and I don't say you did, but a man might do most anything to prevent himself from going to prison for life. Friends of mine on my French and everybody else is sure on me, and they say I am a liar. Whatever you say, they say I am a liar." Keliher then said: "Brace up, George, and I will help you all I can. Let's go out and have a drink, and I will see what I can do for you."

Mrs. Arnold related her side of the story of her visits with Coleman to the home of Keliher in Winthrop a short time before the Coleman and Kemp-Lyons legal fight was on one of these visits that Coleman testified Keliher offered him a bribe of $100,000 if he would not reveal any knowledge of the affairs of the bank.

On the way to Boston after the visit to Keliher on the evening of April 9 Mrs.

Continued on Page 4, Column 1.

SALEM'S BOY MAYOR IS TRIED IN LIBEL CASE

SALEM, June 14.—The trial of Mayor Howard and Herman F. Curtis, a reporter of the Dispatch, Mayor Howard's paper, both charged with criminal libel, began in the Essex County Superior Court this afternoon. The courtroom was packed with spectators and scores unable to gain admission peeked in through the open windows.

Judge Schofield presiding, announced before the trial began that the alleged graft cases of Lawrence will follow the present trial, which is expected to last three days. Judge Schofield said that the jurors case will be that of the Commonwealth against Samuel Knox.

Mayor Howard, before his case started, said he was glad he will have an early opportunity to tell some things he could not say otherwise. He and Curtis were represented by Attorney Moulton of Boston, Robin Damon, proprietor of the Salem News, who is the plaintiff, was represented by Attorney Michael Sullivan of Salem.

The Commonwealth is represented by George A. Alyard and Edward Cody of Salem in starting the jury, while the defence was challenged Herbert L. Andrew of Essex and Joseph H. Brown of Lynn. The jury is as follows: John D. Brunnicke, cashier, Danvers Savings Bank; Charles A. Jenkins, lumberman, Lawrence; James Kirk, tobacconist, Lawrence; Fred E. Koenig, painter, Methuen; James E. McGovern, rendered, Andover; Frank A. Worthy, merchant, Lawrence; Israel T. Webber, tailor, Beverly; Albert J. Batchelder, farmer, Wenham.

Assistant District Attorney Harry A. Wilmot opened the case for the Commonwealth. Thomas Murphy, a printer employed by Mayor Howard, was the first witness called.

TAFT TO TOUR IN CAMPAIGN TIME

WASHINGTON, June 14.—President Taft will spend ten days or more in the Middle West next October. He will be in Cincinnati October 1, going there direct from Beverly. The Taft campaign will be well under way when the President takes the road, and while it is not admitted at the White House that he is to take an active part in the campaigns, nevertheless he will have a few political things to say. The President was assured that by the time congress adjourns he will have cleared the excitement into law of the entire legislative program with the exception of the unfinished bill, which will be put over until next year.

BRISTED "ROCKLANDS" SOLD AT AUCTION

NEWPORT, R. I., June 14.—The magnificent villa "Rocklands," the property of Charles Astor Bristed, recently deceased, at Newport has been sold at auction by the Newport Savings Bank for the benefit of the creditors of the failed bank. The property was bought by James Griswold Webb of New York and Newport for $27,500. The original cost of the villa was $75,000.

HUMMEL ENJOYS QUARANTINE WEEK

SAN FRANCISCO, June 14.—A week's "rest cure" in Angel Island quarantine station of the enforced stay of the Nippon Maru's passengers in quarantine on Angel Island. The former New York lawyer, who served a year on Blackwell's Island, N. Y., for his part in the Dodge-Morse embezzlement case, is taking a prominent part in the tournaments and festivities which are featuring the week's sojourn of the voyagers on the island.

BURGLARS RANSACK ROCKINGHAM DEPOT

PORTSMOUTH, June 14.—Burglars entered the station of the Boston & Maine railroad at Rockingham Junction early today, breaking in through a window, and got away with a great many tickets and considerable cash. The arrival of a freight train caused them to hurry into the woods. They were also disturbed in the express room the safe. The police of this city and Dover are at work on the case.

WOMAN AGED 95 CLIMBS IN WINDOW

NEWINGTON, N. H., June 14.—Mrs. Elizabeth Moses ninety-five, last night, after locking herself out of the house by closing the door with a spring lock, managed to climb by a window to the roof of the piazza, and gained entrance, after waiting one of doors for four hours.

RESIGNS AS TRUSTEE.

Because the beneficiaries under the will of Mrs. Lucy E. Hall of Brookline objected to his appointment as trustee and began Supreme Court proceedings, Charles R. Codman has resigned the position of trustee. A new trustee will have to be appointed by the Norfolk County Probate Court.

BOY AERONAUT SOARS ABOVE NEW YORK CITY

NEW YORK, June 14.—Robert Owens, a boy aeronaut, set all lower Manhattan in a flutter of excitement and drew several hundred thousand people from their offices, buildings to the street to-day by sailing from Newark, across the Hudson and over the New York skyscrapers to Brooklyn in a big dirigible airship.

The dirigible was caught among live wires, endangering the boy's life. The fire department was summoned to help him.

Owens apparently tried to land directly in the Battery Park, but was carried over the big city buildings, thousands flocked to the park to await his descent. But the winds were too strong for the aeronaut and he got into difficulties. He started to descend upon the roof of the City Court building, struck a chimney and was lost to the under structure of the balloon.

Just Clears Steeples.

The airship in its flight over Brooklyn barely cleared several large office buildings and steeples. At Gates and Nostrand avenues it came down so close to earth that the branches of the trees of a park in that section that landed it in a tangle of electric wires directly over the roadway.

Owens started to grab one of the wires to free the car and in a moment fell headlong from the ground. Practically every one of the nine who witnessed the accident and his swift pace in instant danger of destruction. The sight took off the inside of the dirigible, and the crowd, however, continued to run toward the scene. Hundreds men and women and less than half an hour after the accident a score of police arrived with ladders, taken him to the ground unconscious from the wreck of the dirigible on the street.

Once More Ascends.

In spite of the fact that those who watched him breathlessly thought they would see another fall he started to rise again. He steered his propeller and the big craft began to descend. He began to let the gas out of the balloon. Then he started to shut off steam, descending, closed the gas valve and brought the craft to the ground. A crowd then carried the daring aeronaut, a hundred feet above the roof of the building and the dirigible started toward Brooklyn. Passing over the Manhattan Bridge, began to descend again. Once more a tree was in the way. Owens passed the New York tower of the bridge and began to descend. Passengers on the bridge frightened his load of ballast. The last he threw overboard was a bag of sand. The cheap balloon was as it sailed over Brooklyn Heights.

SHOPLIFTER FINED $25.

On complaint of Inspector Knox, Fannie Roberts of Arlington, Mother was fined Judge Wentworth in the Municipal Court to-day on the charge of stealing goods valued at $16 from a department store. She was fined $25.

O'BRIEN, IRISH CLUB ORGANIZER, DIES AT HOME

Martin J. O'Brien, organizer of the Irish County Clubs, and prominent in Catholic organizations, is dead at his home, Coral avenue, Winthrop, after a brief illness of pneumonia.

Mr. O'Brien was born in Galway, Ireland, in 1870, and received part of his education in that place. When thirteen years old he stowed away on an ocean liner and landed in Boston penniless. He drifted into the West Side Y. M. C. A. House, Dover Street, run under the auspices of the Catholic clergy.

Through the employment with Dr. John Blake, Mrs. Blake, the doctor's wife, who was a literary woman, became interested in young O'Brien. She encouraged him to read books. In 1887 he went to work for the Globe Publishing Company as elevator boy. While working in that capacity he turned in a story to the city editor about an accident. It was so well written that he was given a position in the business office. Later he got a position as reporter and assigned to "covering" Irish and Catholic societies. In that field of endeavor he became unusually well-known.

A widow and three boys, all very young, survive. Telegrams of condolence have been sent from every Irish and Catholic organizations in the country.

MAN WHO COULDN'T DIE—One of the most tragic and oddest romances ever recorded. This true and wonderful story will be told in detail in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

MORE EARTHQUAKE SHOCKS IN ITALY

ROME, June 14.—Heavy earthquake shocks in the province of Reggio, Calabria, into a panic but no damage was reported.

208 PRINCETON GRADUATES.

PRINCETON, N. J., June 14.—Two hundred and two hundred five graduates of Princeton University today at the 163d commencement.

NEW WAYS TO COOK EGGS.

How best to get the full food value and many novel ways to make eggs the most palatable of choice viands. Every housewife needs to read this invaluable article by Mme. Tetrazzini in the

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

200 KILLED IN EUROPE BY BIG STORM

COLOGNE, Germany, June 14.—Great loss of life has occurred in the Aar valley of the Eifel region as the result of a cloudburst which swept the district. Late estimates place the total number of dead at 200.

Numerous storms in the region had made the stream unusually high and with a heavy downpour the River Aar suddenly overflowed, carrying death and destruction in its path.

The greatest loss of life occurred when two barracks, containing Italian and Croatian laborers employed on the railway, were swept away. Thirty-seven bodies have been recovered.

The flood caused enormous damage, completely destroying the railway, and devastating several villages, lighting struck in one village, destroying ten houses and seriously injuring four persons. The flood subsided as suddenly as it arose. Many peasants, however, have lost everything and are dependent on charity.

MANY AMERICANS ARE MAROONED AT OBERAMMERGAU

OBERAMMERGAU, Bavaria, June 14.—On account of high water caused by flooding rivers due to heavy storms, traffic to Oberammergau has been practically cut off. Men, women and children are being rescued to-day from the threatened house by boat companies.

Many foreigners, including Americans, here to attend the Passion Play, are unable to leave the city. Travelers are brought from Kashne with great difficulty. At Altreiter more than 100 persons, mostly foreigners, have been drowned. Forty bodies have been recovered.

SEVERAL MEN SHOT IN SMALLPOX WAR

WHEELING, W. Va., June 14.—Kentuckians guarding their State against invasion by smallpox victims killed two men and wounded several others at Crum, W. Va., to-day, when they opened fire from the Kentucky side of the branch of the Big Sandy River on a hospital car on the Norfolk & Western railroad, which was crowded with negro patients. The Kentuckians had heard that the West Virginia authorities intended to ship them across the river.

THIS IS ALUMNI DAY AT TUFTS

This was "alumni day" at Tufts College, and the major portion of the hours was given over to field and track events for the graduates. Luncheon was served in Goddard Chapel, the dining hall of the campus and in the dormitories. The alumni banquet follows at the city club to-night.

BURGLAR SUSPECT HELD AT DEDHAM

Isidor Staula of No. 11 Wilton street, Hyde Park, was held for the grand jury to-day by Judge Grover of Dedham Police Court on a charge of breaking and entering. He was arrested at 4 a. m. by Patrolman William Downey as he was breaking into the building of William W. Scott on Hyde Park avenue.

LYNCHED NEGRO WHO SHOT MANAGER

COMO, Miss., June 14.—A mob boarded the train at McGees, took Elmo Curl, a negro, from Jefferson County, Ark., officers and, carrying him to Mastodon, the scene of his crime, lynched him. Curl was charged with killing Mr. Ark. He shot W. P. Miller, a plantation manager at Mastodon, three weeks ago.

SHOPLIFTERS GO TO JAIL.

Ella Mullen and Ethel Lowcock of Needham were each given three months on the island in the Municipal Court to-day after pleading guilty to stealing a dress and scarf in a department store.

STOLE COAT, FINED $10.

For stealing a coat valued at $3 in a department store yesterday afternoon, Mary Bennett, address unknown, was fined $10 in the Municipal Court to-day.

THE WEATHER.

Fair and somewhat warmer to-day and Wednesday. Light southwest winds.

Sun rises—4:06 a. m.; sets, 7:22 p. m.
Moon sets, 12:13 a. m.
High tide—4:35 a. m., 5:12 p. m.

WILL DEMAND BOSTONIAN ON COMMISSION

Boston citizens who feel that Boston should be represented on the Civil Service Commission have called a meeting for next Saturday, to take steps toward securing from Governor Draper the appointment of a Bostonian to succeed Frank Foxcroft of Cambridge, whose term soon expires.

A meeting has been called for next Saturday, to be held at 8 Boston hotel, to talk the matter over.

The men, who have been invited to attend the meeting, believe the city of Boston is not getting justice in connection with the civil service, with absolutely no representation.

The question has been put up to Governor Draper by Mayor Fitzgerald. Many prominent men gave their views on how they feel regarding the present makeup of the board.

Ex-Mayor Hart's Comment.

Ex-Mayor Thomas N. Hart said: "Boston is entitled to such representation, and at least one member of the commission should come from this city. I have no criticism to make as to the men whose term expires."

John R. Murphy said that in his opinion the maintenance of a Civil Service Commission on the present grounds is aront on the city of Boston. He explained: "So far as I can remember there was never a time when there was not a Boston man on the commission. It don't believe that any man who is elected by the voters of Boston to be their Mayor should be trammelled by having his hands tied."

William F. Murray, member of the executive council, said: "I hope to be able to convince the Governor that this is a case of justice due from the largest municipality in the Commonwealth."

"Should Be a Democrat."

A resolve will be presented at the next meeting of the City Council calling upon Governor Draper to recognize the demand of Mayor Fitzgerald for Boston's representative on the board.

Councilman Curley will introduce the resolution. Discussing the subject to-day, he said: "The present composition of the commission is an outrage. The fact that the greater portion of the work delegated to the commission particularly concerns Boston is reason enough why the city should have one of its citizens upon the board. I personally feel that the new appointee, selected from the fact that he comes from Boston, should be a Democrat."

Ex-Councilman Frank A. Goodwin, a Republican, speaks in a similar strain. The appointment of a Boston man seems an eminently fair proposition," he said. "The belief is common among the people of Boston that there is a studied attempt made to tie the hands of Mayor Fitzgerald. Governor Draper should discourage this belief by naming a Boston man for the commission."

People Tell Each Other About Good Things.

Sixteen years ago few people in the world knew of the preparation as a dyspepsia cure. To-day it is the greatest secret of Alfred Peet East has been told so often by those who have used it to another. There are millions who would not go without a dentifrice as without Alfred Peet East. It is a cleanly, wholesome, healing antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, which lets gems and comforts to tired and aching feet in all parts of the world. It cures while you walk. Over 30,000 testimonials of cures of sweating, swollen, perspiring feet, prevents friction and wear of the shoes. Sold with the guarantee that if not found in the end each year. Imitations pay the dealer a larger profit, otherwise you would get the genuine. Insist when you ask for Allen's Foot Ease, the original antiseptic powder for the feet. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

BOSTON AMERICAN

FLAG COUPON

Tuesday, June 14.

NOTICE! Absolutely Not Good as a HOUSEHOLD PREMIUM COUPON.

"EASY TO FLY," SAYS HAMILTON IN STORY OF HIS GREAT TRIP

Charles K. Hamilton, who accomplished the New York to Philadelphia and return flight in his biplane, tells to-day how to run an aeroplane.

By CHARLES K. HAMILTON

In running an automobile at high speed, the driver must use the foot brake with care and judgment. There are constant opportunities of encountering obstacles. Nothing but unremitting vigilance can protect him from danger. But in an aeroplane it is an entirely different proposition. Once a man becomes accustomed to aeroplaning it becomes a matter of unconscious attention.

For instance, let me give you an example of the bicycle. Maintaining the equilibrium at first was a matter of nerve-racking vigilance. In the efforts to maintain it one would inevitably put the wheel too far to the falling side. When an approaching vehicle was seen one felt a moral certainty he would be run down. Soon one rode without using handle bars, maintaining the poise by an unconscious shift of the body. Approaching vehicles became an equally simple problem.

Now, that is exactly the situation with an experienced aviator. He has no obstacles to encounter save cross currents of air. Air and wind are much quicker than a man can think or put his thoughts into action. Unless experience has taught an aviator to maintain his equilibrium instinctively he is sure to come to grief. Why, when I am travelling at the rate of sixty or ninety miles an hour, a thousand or more feet above ground, my mind usually runs on thoughts unrelated to aeroplaning.

Always Keeps a Sharp Ear.

So far as the air currents are concerned I rely entirely on this instinctive action; but my ear is always on the alert. The danger signal of the aviator is when he hears his motor miss. Then he knows that troubles are in store. Sometimes he can speed up, just as an automobile driver does and get it to renew its normal action. But if he fails in this and the motor stops, he must dip his deflecting planes and try to negotiate a landing in open country. Sometimes there is no preliminary signal from the motor that it is going to cease work. That is the time that the aviator must act quickly.

Unless the deflecting planes are manipulated quickly, aviator, aeroplane and motor will rapidly land a tangled mass on the ground.

It is necessary to have planes to support the machine and a motor to drive it through the air. It is also necessary to have a rudder to steer it, another rudder, so to speak, to raise it or lower it, and wings to preserve its equilibrium.

The machine that will automatically maintain its equilibrium in the air is still a thing of the future. For my part I do not think there will ever be an automatically controlled aeroplane. Such a contrivance would tend to drive an aeroplane through space in a straight line, and the machine would be hopelessly ripped to pieces.

In the Curtiss aeroplane, which is the type I use, there are the two big sustaining planes. The motor and the propeller are familiar to all. Between these is the pusher propeller that sends the machine through the air. This engine is similar in principle to gasoline engines used in an automobile, with this slight difference—the controls for the magneto and gasoline supply are placed forward of the engine, where the aviator's seat is located, and the engine stops up directly by the turn of the propeller.

Projecting behind these two planes and held by a skeleton framework of bamboo rods is the double rudder that controls the tail. This is stationary. The rudder proper hinges on it and, when pulled to the right and left action of the biplane. This rudder is manipulated by wires that run to a wheel similar in size and appearance to the steering wheel of an automobile.

At a slightly smaller distance in front of the aeroplane and supported by a similar framework of bamboo are the elevating and deflecting planes which might be called the altitude rudder. The function of this contrivance is to turn the biplane up and down. It consists of two horizontal hinged planes. This altitude rudder is controlled by a long rod. In ascending the aviator sits erect; but, a half-inch push or pull is all that is necessary.

Saved From Tipping Over.

To understand the use of the side fins or stabilized rudders—the most continuously used pieces of steering gear on an aeroplane—it is necessary to remember that an aeroplane is poised as delicately on its airy keel as a circus rope dancer on his wire. The ailerons perform the function that the balancing pole does for the dancer. They save the flier from tipping over.

One of these ailerons is placed on each side of the aeroplane almost midway between the upper and lower planes. They project each half their length beyond the end of those two main surfaces or supporting planes. They are warped or controlled by a system of wires running through pulleys and connected to the back of the aviator's seat. The wiring is so arranged that when the stabilizing plane has its rear edge pulled down by the tilting of the setback the same pull raises the rear end of the opposite stabilizing plane. Whichever way the stabilizing plane is turned the other one is turned oppositely.

The manner in which this action rights the aeroplane will be readily understood. As soon as the aeroplane sags to the left the driver turns over to the right of his seat. It is the motion he would naturally make to keep his own equilibrium. In leaning to the right, he pushes the setback over with him. This pulls the wire that draws down the left stabilizing fin's after part. This in turn on its axis, or in such a way as to present a slanting under surface to the wind. The wind delivers an upward pressure, which tends to right the sagging left end of the aeroplane. The same motion has set the right fin up. It presents its upper surface to the wind. The wind pressure depresses the right end of the aeroplane at the same time the left is being raised. The movement the driver goes through is so natural as to become automatic.

Levers Worked With Feet.

There are two other mechanisms the driver must control. There are two small levers which he operates with his feet. With a pressure of his right foot on a small lever, the short circuits the magneto, thus stopping the engine and at the same time throwing on a brake which acts upon the front landing wheels, greatly reducing the momentum of the machine as it strikes the ground. The right foot also works a pump which forces the lubricating oil faster or slower from its tank to the engine.

With his left foot, the driver operates another small lever which controls the throttle of the engine. By this means he can regulate the flow of gas to the eight engine cylinders. He can cut the revolutions of the propeller down to 100 a minute, which will give a forward thrust of thirty pounds. The maximum number of revolutions is 1,200 per minute, which develops a thrust of 300 pounds. The normal speed of the propeller is 1,100 revolutions per minute. This gives a forward thrust of 270 pounds and can develop a speed of fifty miles an hour.

It is traveling with the wind that enables the aviator to make his high speed records. The breeze adds its own speed to that supplied by the motor, and when travelling against the wind the rate of travel is less, to be sure, but the volume of air flow must be reckoned with in water navigation.

The aviator's eye is kept watching unconsciously for forest land or cities. These make impossible landing places, but in encountering districts of this kind it is only necessary for the aviator to keep up at a certain distance to be sure of clearing. He must keep up one thirty or a quarter as high as the land country is long. This is because, with proper handling, the aeroplane will glide forward three feet to every foot that it drops. The expert aviator will keep his eye also on the boats which hold the tracks controlling the deflecting elevating planes. Should one of these lose a nut and come loose it means certain danger to the aviator, with his control of these front planes gone. Then he helpless and drops to the ground like a stone. No man has ever lost control of these planes without being killed.

TO-DAY'S CABLE NEWS

Up to Midnight, London Time

Vatican May Yield in German Dispute.

BERLIN—As the result of the increasing excitement in Prussia, Bavaria and even the Catholic kingdom of Saxony, over the recent papal encyclical, whose reference to Martin Luther is objected to by Protestants, it is believed here that the Vatican will yield. The German ambassador to Rome and Cardinal State Secretary Del Val are working together for a peaceful solution of the difficulty. This is expected to take the form of an explanation from the Vatican that will bring about peace.

Frohman Not To Drop Shaw.

LONDON—Charles Frohman was questioned in regard to the interview given by G. B. Shaw on Saturday, in which the latter referred to the omission of his name and those of Galsworthy and Barker among the authors whose plays would be produced at the repertory theatre next season. Mr. Frohman said he hoped to produce plays by Shaw, Galsworthy and Barker next season. Their names were not omitted from the list of authors by any desire on his part.

Big Vaudeville House for Berlin.

BERLIN—What will probably be the largest vaudeville theatre in the world will be erected here shortly. It is announced that the enterprise has German, English and American backing, and that the house will probably open to the public in July.

Railroad Bonds for Germany.

BERLIN—It is understood here that the issuance of $13,000,000 4 per cent gold mortgage bonds by the Southern Pacific Railroad will shortly take place. The bonds will be issued simultaneously on the Berlin, Frankfort and Hamburg exchanges.

FEDERAL OFFICERS ON THE TRAIL OF MARTIN J. WALSH

WASHINGTON, June 14.—Special agents of the Department of Justice are looking for Martin J. Walsh, who is charged with having aided and abetted George W. Coleman, bookkeeper of the National City Bank of Cambridge, Mass., who wrecked that institution. Walsh, it is said, was one of the men who looked after the fake name in New York where Coleman is alleged to have lost most of the bank's money.

MAN WHO COULDN'T DIE—One of the most tragic and saddest romances ever recorded. This true and wonderful story will be told in detail in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

BRAZIL INSURGENTS DRIVE OUT GOVERNOR

BUENOS AYRES, June 14.—Dispatches from Rio de Janeiro received to-day say that a revolt has broken out in the Acre district, in the west of Brazil, and that the insurgents have driven the Governor of Para into flight. Acre is sparsely settled.

COSTA RICA WANTS TREATY MODIFIED

WASHINGTON, June 14.—Costa Rica, which is now opposing the ratification of the boundary agreement with Panama reached through the medium of the United States, has, according to the State Department to-day, asked this government to consent to a modification of the treaty text. The United States will not accept any changes.

STAGE AS A CAREER—What a Wellesley College girl thinks of it and what a professional soubrette thinks of the college girl. If you've ever been to a theatre or a college you'll appreciate this feature of the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

KING GEORGE TO BE MEDIATOR FOR CHILE

WASHINGTON, June 14.—The British Foreign Office has advised the State Department that King George has consented to act as mediator in the Alsop claim case, now pending between the United States and Chile. King Edward agreed to arbitrate the case before his death, but the case had not been submitted. The presentation of the case has been postponed until August 1.

SCHOOL GIRL IS HURT.

Agnes T. Riley, eight years old, of No. 22 West Canton street, South End, while going home from the Retired school in Shawmut avenue, near Pembroke street, was caught in the rear wheel of a carriage owned and driven by Constant Q. Ring, No. 970 Tremont street, adjuster of claims for the Boston & Albany Railroad. She was taken to the City Hospital badly hurt.

DUMFOUNDED AT POSLAM'S RESULTS

Effectiveness of a New Healing Agent Occasions General Surprise

"I was perfectly dumfounded at its results," says Mr. C. E. Thornton, Philadelphia, Pa., who had suffered for ten years from eczema, tried all kinds of remedies and was cured in one week after a few applications of poslam, the new skin remedy.

The rapidity and effectiveness with which poslam works is a source of surprise and gratification to sufferers from every surface skin disease, eczema, acne, tetter, scabies, rash, etc. This wonderful healing agent is active from the first application, when all itching is stopped, until a complete cure is effected. And its range of usefulness includes every variety of skin affection, from pimples, rash, red noses, inflamed complexion, etc., to those virulent and chronic troubles which cause such great distress.

To fully appreciate what poslam will do, obtain one of the free samples by writing to the Emergency Laboratories, 32 West Twenty-fifth street, New York City. This alone is sufficient to cure a small eczema surface, clear the complexion and remove pimples. All Riker-Jaynes drug stores and drug dept. Houghton & Dutton's, as well as all good druggists everywhere, always carry poslam in two sizes, at 50 cents and $2.

BOSTON AMERICAN

Household Premium Coupon

Tuesday, June 14.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

NOTICE—A complete set consists of 20 coupons of consecutive dates. Only one coupon of each date will be accepted in each set.

SOLDIERS JOIN WITH POSSE TO HUNT DOWN SLAYER OF DEPUTY

MONROE BRIDGE, June 14.—Twenty picked sharpshooters from Company L of the Second Regiment of the State militia, backed by an armed posse of more than 100 other men, began to surround a section of the mountains to-day in which it is believed Silas Phelps, the murderer of Deputy Sheriff Emmett F. Haskins, is concealed.

Phelps will be taken dead or alive. As the desperado has a shotgun and a rifle with him and a hundred rounds of ammunition, it is feared that some of his pursuers will be killed in the man's capture.

The man hunt is in charge of States Detectives Thomas Bligh of Pittsfield and George E. Crittenden of Northampton. The sharpshooters, who are the best marksmen in the western part of the State, are in command of Captain H. H. Flower. The men left Greenfield for the scene of the human hunt at 8 o'clock to-day. They were instructed to shoot to kill if this became necessary in effecting the arrest of the murderer.

The detectives obtained evidence that led them to believe to-day that Mrs. Stafford, the wife of a brother of Phelps, carried Phelps food last evening. There is a possibility that the woman may be detained by the authorities for the purpose of questioning her as to her knowledge of the whereabouts of the missing man.

Robbed Body of Victim.

It was declared to-day that Silas Phelps robbed the body of Deputy Sheriff Haskins before he allowed it to be removed from the home on Sunday by the other members of the posse. This crime, additional to the cold-blooded murder of Haskins, was charged by Mrs. Haskins.

The widow of the victim said that when her husband started out, especially on official business, he never had less than $20 in his wallet. He had at least that much yesterday. When the undertaker took the body in charge for burial the wallet empty.

Mrs. Phelps, wife of the fugitive, to-day admitted that her husband had told her before he left home that he intended to "get out of the country." She declared that she had not heard anything from Phelps since he left. Once before, when he was hunted, he made his way through to Canada.

Outlaw's Brother in Hunt.

In the posse to-day was Herman Phelps, a brother of the hunted bandit. Herman, like Silas, is a crack shot and a skilled woodsman like his brother, declares he will give the officers the benefit of his skill in running down the slayer. "I'll get him," says Herman. Officer Bligh's confidence that Silas Phelps is hiding in the vicinity is thought to be due to information given by Herman Phelps.

Plans for to-days hunt were kept secret until this morning. The officers believe that certain people in the town are in sympathy with the outlaw, although outwardly professing to be anxious to see him captured.

Mrs. Phelps has told the officers she believes her husband will be taken within a few days.

"I do not expect to hear anything from my husband until he is arrested," she said. "It may be some days before the officers secure him, on in the end I think they will find him. I do not believe that Silas will take his own life. I am very sorry that Silas shot Officer Haskins. Mrs. Haskins has my sympathy.

Wife Still Loves Him.

"Some of the stories which have been told about my husband are untrue. It is true that he had a quick temper, and when he has been drinking he is ugly. As a usual thing he is kind and devoted to his family. I love him as dearly as I did when we were married. The report that he ever stripped off part of my clothing and whipped me with my bare flesh is a lie. We are very poor and we have had much harder times. There is no reason why the papers and the people should tell lies about us."

Important to All Women Readers of this Paper.

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be the result of kidney or bladder trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer a great deal with pain in the back, boring-down feelings, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes anyone so.

But thousands of irritable, nervous, tired and broken-down women have restored their health and strength by the use of Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy.

Swamp-Root brings new life and activity to the kidneys, the cause of such troubles.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy will do for them. Every reader of this paper, who has not already tried it, may address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and receive sample bottle free by mail. You can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at all drug stores.

Filene's "Walk Through Every Day" **Filene's**

WM. FILENE'S SONS CO.

Tunnel Bargain Basement

Entrance from Washington and Winter streets and Dock Street Tunnel Trains.

The Only Store in the World

Where EVERY Lot Is GUARANTEED—(1) To Be a Bargain. (2) To Be of Dependable Quality.

Just 100 CUSTOM-MADE Tailored Suits Made up to Sell in May for

$2,335.98—WEDNESDAY for $965.00—LESS THAN ½ PRICE

Custom-made suits, NO TWO ALIKE, the accumulative odd garments from one of the largest concerns in the United States specializing on garments made to order from customers' individual measurements.

62 Suits—made to sell in May for 22.50 to 37.00.

20 Suits—made to sell in May for 17.50 to 22.00.

13 Suits—made to sell in May for 16.50.

ALL IN ONE LOT TOMORROW AT

9.65

No Two Suits in the Lot Alike!

Made of the best grades and newest weaves of cheviots, silk and satin lined plain tailored or fancy styles; lightweight suits for every purpose for later. **Many black suits** among all sizes in the lot.

IMPORTANT: Note How Many Suits in Each Size.

Size	32	34	36	38	40	42	44	46	48	50	51
Number of Suits at 9.65	1	13	24	18	14	10	10	3	1	0	1

Hundreds of Other Lots Not Advertised—But Don't Miss Seeing These Suits the First Thing Tomorrow Morning!

RUSSIA MAY WIPE OUT JEWISH PALE

ST. PETERSBURG, June 14.—A bill has been introduced in the Duma to abolish the Jewish pale. It has the support of 180 members.

LANCERS OUT FOR BIRTHDAY

To-day is "Lancers' Day," and the members of Boston's oldest mounted military organization are celebrating the seventy third anniversary of its institution. Many of the most prominent men in this city are members of the famous military organization, and took part in to-day's program of events.

Contrary to the usual custom, the mounted parade which has always been a feature of the annual celebration did not take place. The parade was abandoned in order that the corps might have a chance to greet their comrades of State who had come here as members of the local company organization.

Dressed in the historic red uniform, worn by the men in the old regiment, the entire command, headed by Captain John S. Barrow, assembled at the Bulfinch street armory and marched to the South Station to receive the Providence troop of cavalry, the guest of the day. The troop escorted the visitors back to the armory and later both marched to Faneuil Hall, where the annual banquet was served.

Among the guests who spoke were Lieutenant-Governor L. A. Frothingham, Mayor Fitzgerald, President B. J. Rodwell of the Chamber of Commerce and the Rev. W. H. Rider.

R.H.WHITE Co.

YOU WIN

In the Battle of Today—in the strife to economize—if you buy one of these

Men's Suits for the Holiday

(Bunker Hill Day, Friday, June 17th)

Suits Worth up to $25.00, at

$9.99

A Great Holiday Sale for Wednesday, Thursday (Closed All Day) and Saturday (If We Have Any Suits Left)

Men's Two-Piece Suits, Men's Three-Piece Suits, Coats, full, half, or quarter lined, ALL GO AT ONE PRICE.

In this great sale you will find fancy and plain serges, neat worsteds, homespuns, tropical worsteds and thibets. Two or three button or double-breasted suits, in all the new shades of grays, browns, olives, and fancy effects, as well as plain conservative blue or black suits.

PANAMA AND STRAW HATS

At Prices That Will Interest Any Man With a Straw Hat to Buy

PANAMAS in the rough, a good outing hat at **1.29**

PANAMAS ready to wear, all shapes, styles, sizes, $5.00 and $6.00 grades at **3.75**

PANAMAS, to suit the best dressed man, all shapes, all styles, all sizes, $7.50 grades at.... **5.00**

STRAW HATS—Guaranteed the best straw hats in Boston, including the new English Sennet Hat, $3.50 values... **2.00**

Outing and Regular . . . **Trousers** Special Prices for This Sale

RAINCOATS—The only store in New England selling the New English Drugnos Slip On Raincoat. An ideal summer coat for rain or shine, $15.00 value at **10.00**

EARLY CLOSING NOTICE In accordance with the long-established practice of all Boston's first-class houses, to give employees benefit of shorter hours during the summer months, this store will commence early closing Monday, June 20.

Saturdays at 1 P. M.—Other days at 5 P. M.

Patrons are respectfully requested to co-operate with us in favor of our employees, by shopping early, especially on Saturday mornings, and please notice—

We are Open for Business all day Saturday, June 18—the Day After the Holiday.

IN PASSING

KNIGHTS HOLD FORTH IN LYNN

LYNN, June 16.—Six hundred delegates, representing fifty-two commanderies of the Knights of Malta in this State, are here to-day attending their fifteenth annual convention. The sessions are in Lee Hall. Grand Commander Louis Chandler of Springfield is presiding.

Unusual interest is attached to the gathering because of a spirited but friendly contest for the office of grand commander. The candidates are Clarence L. Walker of Brockton, who is at present grand generalissimo, and Orson Young of Taunton, now holding the rank of grand captain-general.

Early in the day the delegates, with their wives and sweethearts, made a tour of one of the leading shoe factories. In the afternoon they visited the works of the General Electric Company.

A fine street parade in the evening had Sam Davies of Lynn as chief marshal.

LANCERS AT POPS

The Boston Lancers will be the hosts of the Providence troop of cavalry at a "mid-night" pop concert at Symphony Hall to-night. Both organizations will appear in dress uniform. Conductor Maquarre has had a special program of martial

False Hair Harmful.

Now that so much artificial hair is in fashion, it is more necessary than ever that women should keep their scalps thoroughly cleansed, because the present style of hairdressing is very heating and irritating to the scalp. The result is that dandruff forms, the scalp itches and the hair falls out. To avoid against this condition, the scalp and hair should be washed frequently with Birt's Head Wash, a delicately perfumed preparation which has the formula printed on every package. If there is any doubt in your mind about the formula being good, ask your doctor what he thinks of it. Here it is: Refined Soap, Sallycylic Acid, White oil, Cocoanut Oil and Glycerine. Prices 25c, 1ars 50c.

Odd Items

14-Year-Old Girl Elopes.

LYONS, N. Y., June 14.—This town is wrought up over the elopement of Josie Desain, aged fourteen, and Joseph Justin, considerably older. While the family were asleep Justin entered the Desain house by means of a ladder. He "limmied" the window of the girl's room, awakened her and carried her down. It is supposed they started for Rochester or Syracuse.

Morphine for Hens' Insomnia.

SOUTH DENNIS, June 14.—Abner L. Wixon, a farmer of this village, has a flock of eighteen hens which he declares are suffering badly from insomnia; they are unable to sleep hardly an hour during the night, says Mr. Wixon. He thinks this is due to eating coffee grounds. He is now feeding them morphine.

Wine Runs Dow. Broadway

NEW YORK, June 14.—Though possessed of unquenchable thirsts, more than a score of actors stood in front of the Knickerbocker Theatre and beheld six casks of sparkling wine flowing in Broadway and dared not to moisten their parched lips. A delivery wagon of Acker, Merrall & Condit had been wrecked by collision with a street car.

$6,000 Verdict for an Eye.

NEW YORK, June 14.—Edward Fitzgerald, a driver for a Hoboken ice dealer, got a verdict of $6,000 damages against John Ryan, a Hoboken horse dealer, in the Hudson County Circuit Court, Jersey City, for the loss of his left eye in a collision between wagons.

Bears Chase Hunters, but Die.

SARANAC LAKE, N. Y., June 14.—While Clarke Hayes, Homer Hayes and Byron Reed were eating lunch in dinner on the side of Moose Mountain three black bears came at them. Hayes shot the largest bear in the head and his chums bagged the other two.

The EVENING AMERICAN guarantees to advertisers the largest circulation by far of any daily newspaper in Boston and over **200,000** more than the next highest evening paper, and over **75,000** more than all the other Boston evening papers combined. Circulation books open to all.

FLAG DAY IS OBSERVED IN GREATER CITY

To-day is the 133d birthday of the Star Spangled Banner. All over the United States to-day, in Porto Rico, in the Hawaiian Islands and in the far distant Philippines, as well as in Alaska, the Stars and Stripes are snapping in the breeze, proudly celebrating its own birthday and the wonderful history of that great nation of which it is the beauteous emblem.

From Atlantic to Pacific, from Lakes to Gulf, in semi-tropic isles, along coral-strand shore or palm-tipped hills the same emblem of the Great Republic flaunts itself, and while it waves so proudly few Americans as they gaze upon it forget that this is the National Emblem's natal day.

To-day all over the country appropriate exercises are held for the commemoration of the wonderful pages added to history under the shadow of this beautifully colored piece of silk or bunting. From every public building, from skyscraper and from log cabin, from the tall masts of thousands of craft and from the staff of every public schoolhouse the flag flies, while school children are singing the "Star Spangled Banner."

Singing by 300 Children.

Before an assembly of three hundred and fifty persons the flag was to-day run up the pole over the outdoor school for children afflicted with tuberculosis at Franklin Park. "The Star Spangled Banner" was sung by three hundred school children. Detachments from two grand army camps, saluted the new flag, donated by the schoolhouse commission. It was hoisted up a forty-foot pole, the gift of the city.

The program began at 9:30 o'clock and lasted an hour. Principal M. E. Fitzgerald of the Oliver Wendell Holmes School introduced Winthrop B. Robinson of Post 98, G. A. R., of Dorchester, as master of ceremonies. After a talk on patriotism by Mr. Robinson, the children marched and grouped about the flagpole. The building of the first stanza of "The Star Spangled Banner" was the signal for the pulling of the ropes by Mr. Robinson.

Patriotic Instructor Skelton of Gettysburg, Post 191, G. A. R., told the children the "Story of the Flag."

Teachers who had charge of the drills of the institute children were: Miss Helen M. Mead, head teacher; Misses Corinna Barry, Edith M. Sandsbury, Iola D. Yates, Nellie M. Durgin and Kathleen C. Doherty. Miss Mead said that the children will salute the flag every morning before beginning their school duties.

Elks' Services To-night.

To-day in Boston all of the public schools are holding Flag Day exercises. To-night the lodges of Elks in Greater Boston, New England and all over the country will meet to do reverence to the flag of the country.

The Boston lodge has arranged an extensive program for its members and their friends. Patriotic addresses will be made by John R. Murphy and William A. Morse, and Clement L. Pollock will deliver an oration on the "History of the Flag."

At the Oliver Wendell Holmes School in Dorchester, a new flagstaff, forty feet in height, and a new flag were dedicated. Master M. E. Fitzgerald made the introductory address to the children, and the patriotic instructor of Gettysburg post, G. A. R. E. A. Skelton, told the story of the flag to the children. The pupils sang the "Star Spangled Banner," "America," and "Rally 'Round the Flag."

The different divisions of the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution, here and elsewhere, are celebrating the day with appropriate ceremonials.

Not until 1888 was the National Flag displayed commonly, on June 14. Until then, aside from at army posts, on warships, government buildings, and on American merchant vessels, the flag was not to be seen. In 1888 Gettysburg Post, G. A. R. of Dorchester, started the movement for the now almost universal display of the national emblem.

Originated in Boston.

The national emblem should float from every schoolhouse the whole land over," said a commander of this post in presenting a flag and flagstaff to the Marblehead post of veterans whose headquarters had been destroyed by fire.

Gettysburg post took the idea up and began a campaign for the display of the flag which, at first swept all over Boston, then New England, and finally the whole country followed. This in turn was followed by an organized movement for the proper commemoration of the birthday of the flag.

HOW TO COOK EGGS—Many new ways and the best manner to do it in the old ways will be told by Mme. Tetrazzini in the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

VENEZUELAN SHIP IS WRECKED; MANY LOST

WILLEMSTAD, Curacoa, June 14.—The government schooner Van Herdt has been wrecked on the northeast coast of Curacoa.

The captain, crew and passengers, with the exception of four sailors and one passenger, were drowned.

Ruben Arre is included among the lost. The Van Herdt was bound for this port from Buen Ayre, a Dutch West Indian island on the Venezuelan coast, forty miles east of the island of Curacoa. She struck in the thick weather on Sunday night. News of the disaster was brought here by the fire survivors.

RAILWAY MONOPOLY FOR MEXICAN ROAD

MEXICO CITY, June 14.—That there is good authority for believing that the National Railways of Mexico will soon acquire the Pan-American railroad, recently bought by D. E. Thompson, formerly United States Ambassador to Mexico; the Vera Cruz & Isthmian railroad and the Tehuantepec National railroad is the statement made to-day by the Mexican Herald. If these roads are purchased, the National Railways of Mexico will own every railway in Mexico except the Mexican railway, in the southern part of the country, and the Southern Pacific road, on the west coast.

FOR CONSUMPTION

Father John's Medicine contains the exact kind of nourishment needed by those who have lung troubles and are weak and run down.

R. H. WHITE CO.

WEDNESDAY in WHITE'S BARGAIN BASEMENT

A $2.00 Shirt Waist at 98c

Mfr's. Surplus Stock of Shirt Waists — Made of fine lawn trimmed with Val. lace. All sizes and a very choice assortment. Values up to **$2.00**, at **98c**

25c Veils, All Made Up, at 15c each

One lot of chiffon made Veils, 1½ yards long, in navy, white, brown and black. Most excellent **25c** values at, each, . . **15c**

Hundreds Patronize Our Candy Counter Daily in the Bargain Basement.

Houghton & Dutton Co.

It pays to pay Cash

NEW ENGLAND'S GREAT CASH HOUSE

Third Floor **Crowds of Women** *Third Floor*

From everywhere. As soon as the store doors opened yesterday shoppers poured in from all parts of Greater Boston and surrounding towns to our

Great Manufacturers' Sale

Interest in the four days' sale increases daily. Come early for these extraordinary bargains

$30,000 Worth of Goods at Manufacturers' Cost

YOU SAVE THE RETAIL AS WELL AS THE MANUFACTURERS' PROFIT

$1.98 SILK WAISTS for $1.00 — Jap Silk Waists, elaborately trimmed with fancy laces. Regular $1.98 value. 1.00

Mail Orders Filled

$7.50 SILK COATS $3.79 — These Embroidered Black Silk Coats, regular $7.50 value. 3.79

Hundreds of Elegant Garments

Way Below The Maker's Prices

A Study in Economy for All Thrifty Purchasers

Women's Cream Voile Skirts, made of extra wide voile, with satin folds, tailored effect, plaited style, regular $10.00 value. 5.98

Lingerie Dresses of fine lawn, trimming by Val. lace. 1.98

Women's Tailored Suits of all-wool chiffon panama, $15.00 value. 7.98

Women's and Misses' Pongee Suits, also pure Nat. Linen, full plaited skirts; regular $10.00 values. 4.98

These Famous Dusters, in tan only, $2 value, for 1.00

Silk Taffeta Dresses, good colors and styles, many have lace yokes and sleeves; reg. $10.00 value, only: $22.00 14.98

Women's Tailored Suits, linen plaited skirts, $3.50 value. 1.98

Tub Suits, plaited skirts, tailored, regular and extra sizes, $2.00 value. 1.00

Women's Black Voile Walking Skirts, plaited style, $5.00 value. 2.98

$1.50 NIGHT-GOWNS $1.00 — Gowns with yoke and sleeves of elegant corset embroidery, regular $1.50 value. 1.00

15c APRONS for 9c — White Lawn and Checked Gingham Aprons with ruffle, regular 15c value. 9c

Mail Orders Filled

COLORED HOUSE WAISTS, made of good lawn in dainty checks and pin dots, special at 19c

PETER PAN WAISTS, made of very fine muslin in crossbar effects, with turn back cuffs and collar, with lace, special at 35c

DAINTY WAISTS, like cut, and a variety of other styles in lingerie and tailored effects, all to be sold at 50c

DUTCH NECK WAISTS, very dainty trimmed with lace, medallions and pin tucks, also high neck and tucked necks, special at 69c

CHINA SILK WAISTS, in five different styles, all very handsomely trimmed with lace and medallions; a regular $1.98 value, special at 98c

One-Piece House Dresses as shown in cut, made of good quality percale, in medium colored stripes, full waist and fitted skirt, $1.25 value, special at 79c

Wrappers at 59c in assorted dark colors, prettily trimmed with braid and full flounced skirt. Special at 59c

Girls' Dresses — An odd lot, counter mussed and soiled, sizes 6 to 14 years, best of materials and styles, former prices up to 1.98, at 79c

CHILDREN'S DRESSES, plain colors of chambray and blue and white checked gingham; sizes 2 to 5 years; regular value 49c, at 25c

CHILDREN'S DRAWERS, good material, cut full; sizes 2 to 12 years; regular value 15c, at 10c

Petticoat Bargains

Black Petticoats of lightweight materials, deep flounce, trimmed with clusters of pin tucks. Special at 29c

Black Petticoats, of excellent materials, deep flounce, trimmed with three ruffles and tailored strapping 49c

NAINSOOK AND CAMBRIC COVERS, in tight or French shape, deep ruffle, excellent for small orders, only two to a customer. 6c

LONG WHITE PETTICOATS, cambric, 3yd 10 dozen in all, saving that only sold to a customer, lovely embroidery and lace trimmed, No mail or C. O. D. orders. 79c

LONG WHITE PETTICOATS, deep flounce, clusters of tucks and cords and deep hemstitched hemstitched, No mail orders. 35c

GOWNS, habband yoke, two rows of hamburg insertion, clusters of tiny tucks, full length, mail orders. 35c

CORSET COVERS of nainsook, deep lace yoke, two rows of lace and ribbon drawn, arm-size trimmed and fine as a great to all sizes. 15c

Boys' Blue Serge Suits

500 Boys' Blue Serge Suits, with Knickerbocker Pants, sizes 8 to 16. An exceptional bargain for the Holiday. Only one of these suits to a customer. For this sale only 1.49.

No Mail Orders.

1.49

3.98

No Mail Orders

Men's Blue Serge Suits

500 Men's and Young Men's Blue Serge Suits— A leading New York Manufacturer's surplus stock, sizes 33 to 42, made to sell for $7.50. Your choice, for this sale, at $3.98.

WITNESS DECLARES COLEMAN DEMANDED $100,000

Continued from First Page.

Arnold testified Coleman said to her:

"I asked Kelliher to get me $100,000, but I think that he can't scare up more than $25,000."

"Miss Hightower then said to Coleman," Mrs. Arnold testified, 'Don't be foolish. Take $5,000 if you can get it.' Coleman said to Miss Hightower, 'Leave it to me.'"

Substance of Testimony.

Mrs. Arnold testified:

That on the evening that Coleman and Miss Hightower left Boston for the West Miss Hightower phoned her to New York that George had got in trouble through getting money from the bank and that she and were going away on the midnight train. Miss Hightower testified that she did not know Coleman was in trouble with the bank until after they left Boston.

That Coleman and Miss Hightower were at her room in Hotel Bellevue and that Coleman suggested seeing Kelliher to see what Kelliher could do for him.

That on their first visit to Kelliher, which was on April 6, Coleman said to Kelliher: "I don't think you bunnoed me." Later, Coleman said to Mrs. Arnold that he thought Kelliher did bunco him, because Kelliher did not seem anything out of the fare bunch to help fix up Miss Hightower before he went away.

That Coleman said he thought he could get something out of the fare gang.

That Kelliher said to Coleman: "If I had known where you were getting the cash, I would have never allowed you to spend it."

The cross-examination of Mrs. Arnold by District Attorney French began at noon.

Chums With Miss Hightower.

Mrs. Arnold testified that she first met Miss Hightower in Pittsburg. Her story of Miss Hightower's life in Pittsburg differed from that of Miss Hightower when she was on the witness stand. Mrs. Arnold said that she and Miss Hightower lived in Pittsburg in the same house.

Mrs. Arnold said she first met Coleman in New York last December, when she was then staying on West Forty-first street. She met Coleman and Kelliher there together on December 15, she said.

"Coleman said that an aunt had died and left him a lot of money," testified the witness. "That he had lost the greater part of it in the stock market, but that he was getting some of it back and that he intended to get it all back."

Coleman as Secret Service Man.

On December 15 last, Mrs. Arnold testified that she came over from New York to Boston in company with Coleman, but they was on the train. Kelliher went out of the car to get some whiskey and returned with three ladies and a gentleman, the witness said. The ladies were introduced as Miss Bess Mailey and Miss Jennie Mailey, in the presence of the gentleman, who Mrs. Arnold testified that Coleman said:

"I am a secret service officer and I have a secret service badge to prove it." He then said died and left me $500,000. I am going to invest them in automobiles and make a whole heap of money. I'm a young man, and I have plenty of time to do things with. Just watch Coleman."

The next day, Mrs. Arnold testified, Coleman gave her $100 as a present.

Coleman and Miss Hightower left New York for Boston on February 8, Mrs. Arnold said, and Miss Hightower told her that they were to be married on February 10. Miss Hightower told her, she said, that she and Coleman were going to spend their honeymoon at Hotel Lenox in Boston.

Whelton Back on Stand.

Former Acting Mayor Daniel A. Whelton resumed his testimony at the opening of the Kelliher trial this morning.

Q.—I was asking you at adjournment Friday as to how long a time you worked in connection with other rooms? A.—It was connected with a sliding door and two doors out into the corridor.

Q.—And the small dining room you refer to, where is that? A.—Right at the corner of Essex street side.

Q.—Did you see Mr. Coleman in the hotel on the night of March 15? A.—I did, some time in the evening, but I can't say that it was exactly the 15th.

Q.—Will you describe circumstances of the meeting? A.—Walter Knight, the proprietor, came in with a young man and said to me: "Alderman Whelton, I want you to meet my friend, Mr. Jones." I walked over to shake with Mr. Jones and then Jones retired with Knight. Later Knight returned alone and the young man he had introduced as Mr. Jones, and said this is Mr. Coleman. I asked him if he was the Coleman who was in politics, and he said he was. I told him I had seen that Kelliher was being connected with the bank cave, and Coleman said: "I'm sorry for Bill; he knows absolutely nothing to do with the case."

The witness was not cross-examined.

Mrs. Arnold in Court.

The next witness was Timothy W. Murphy, a Boston lawyer and assessor for the city of Boston. He identified the photo of John B. Marshall as a man that he knew by that name.

At this point a young man and young woman entered the court room. Attorney Conley was explaining that two of his witnesses were to be there when the young lady reached the centre of the room. Attorney Conley stopped and said, "Mrs. Arnold." The woman stopped and was later sworn in as a witness.

Mrs. Arnold appeared to be not older than twenty-three or twenty-four. She wore a straw colored hat, black silk suit with white shirtwaist and white gloves. She testified that her name was Laura M. Arnold and that she lived at No. 122 West Forty-first street, New York.

Q.—Where did you come from originally? A.—Youngstown, Ohio.

Q.—When did you go to Pittsburg? A.—August, 1908, and I returned there until January, 1909.

Q.—Do you know Mamie Hightower? A.—I do.

Q.—Where did you first meet her? A.—At the house of Miss West in First avenue, Pittsburg.

Q.—Did you live there? A.—I did.

Both Left Pittsburg.

Q.—Did she live there at the same time? A.—Yes.

Q.—When you left Pittsburg, where did you go? A.—To New York, to the house of Miss West.

Q.—Did you see Mamie Hightower there? A.—Yes, we went there together from Pittsburg.

Q.—How long did you live at Gray's? A.—From January 12, 1909, till February 10.

Q.—How long did Miss Hightower live at Miss West's house in Pittsburg? A.—No. 1 from the latter part of September, 1908, until she went to New York with me.

Q.—Did you meet George W. Coleman at No. 122 West Forty-first street? A.—I did.

Q.—Did you see Kelliher there? A.—I did.

Q.—When did you first meet Coleman? A.—December 8 or 9, 1909.

Q.—Had you seen Kelliher up to the time you first saw Coleman? A.—No. I saw Kelliher three days or a week later.

Q.—Did you ever have a conversation with Coleman or Kelliher? A.—Yes, frequently.

Coleman's Income in Question.

Q.—At any time when Kelliher was present have you heard Coleman speak in regard to his means? A.—Yes, on December 15.

Q.—What did he say?

Attorney French objected and the record was taken down what he intended to show. Mr. Conley replied that he intended to show that Coleman's income at that time that he had been left a large sum of money by his uncle.

Judge Hale allowed the question.

A.—Coleman said that his uncle in West Forty-first street, and while he was in the house in New York and was left an aunt had died and left him a lot of money that he had lost the greater part of it in the stock market, but that he was getting some of it back and intended to get it all back.

Q.—Who introduced you to Kelliher? A.—Coleman did.

Q.—When after December 8 did you see Coleman? A.—On the night of December 15th.

Q.—Was it occurred then or what occurred in so far as a message you received from Coleman in connection? A.—Do you want me to tell all that occurred?

Q.—Well, proceed anyway; you received a message from Coleman? A.—He was in New York and he telephoned me asking me if I'd go on to Boston with him on the midnight train. I said I'd go.

Q.—And you went on the train? A.—Yes.

Q.—Did you meet Kelliher on the train? A.—No.

Q.—Did you talk that night with Coleman in connection with Kelliher? A.—On that night about his means when Kelliher came out of the car to get some whiskey and returned with three ladies and a gentleman. The witness said, were introduced as Miss Bess Mailey and Miss Jennie Mailey, in the presence of the gentleman Coleman introduced Mrs. Arnold testified that Coleman said:

"I am a secret service officer and I have a secret service badge to prove it." He said died and left me $500,000. I am going to invest them in automobiles and make a whole heap of money. I'm a young man, and I have plenty of time to do things with. Just watch Coleman."

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Another Trip With Coleman.

Q.—When did you next see Coleman and where was he when you saw him? A.—He was connected with other rooms? A.—It was connected with a sliding door and two doors out into the corridor.

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"Ruff" & Company's sales of Fresh Beef in Boston for the week ending Saturday, June 11th, averaged 11.61 cents per pound."

Leney and asked me to run over, and I told them I would.

Q.—And did you come over to Boston and meet the two at the Lenox? A.—I did not just then.

Q.—Did you have a talk with Miss Hightower over the telephone in which she told you that Coleman was in money trouble at the Cambridge bank? A.—That she was in great trouble, too, because of it, and that they were going to go away?

Judge Rules on Objection.

This was objected to by Mr. French. Mr. Conley said: "I propose to show by this witness that on February 18, when Coleman was living at the Lenox, Miss Hightower and this witness had a talk over the telephone, that this talk took place February 16, and that in this talk Miss Hightower said that Coleman was in money trouble at the bank and that they were going to skip away. Miss Hightower has testified that the first she knew of Coleman being in trouble at the bank was when he wept and confessed it to her as they were speeding away to Canada. Now I think I have the right to show by this witness that before the flight Miss Hightower knew all about the source of Coleman's trouble and knew that he was in trouble at the bank."

Judge Hale allowed the question.

A.—Mamie told me that she was in trouble. I asked her what kind of trouble, and she said that George had got in trouble, was money trouble. George has been speculating and at the end things have come to such a pass that we must go away. We are going to take a night train," she said.

Q.—When next did you hear from her? A.—On February 28.

Q.—Where from? A.—She telegraphed me from Kansas City asking me to send her some money.

Q.—Did you do it. A.—I did.

Sent Money to Kansas City.

Q.—What did you send her? A.—One hundred dollars.

Q.—How did you send it? A.—I telegraphed it to Mrs. George W. McTaggart, Hotel Conley, Kansas City.

Q.—When next did you hear from her? A.—On March 2 or 3. I got a letter from her on February 28 in which she asked me to go to New York and get a personal book from Kansas City.

Q.—Did you go over her? A.—I did.

Q.—Where did you go? A.—We went up to the house in West Forty-first street.

Q.—Was Kelliher there? A.—He was.

Q.—Was Coleman there? A.—He was. He had been there since the night before.

Q.—Did you see Kelliher and Miss Hightower together in the house at West Forty-first street? A.—Yes, in the parlor.

Q.—Did you hear their conversation? A.—Yes, about all of it.

Kelliher Conversation Denied.

Q.—Did Kelliher say to Miss Hightower, George ought not to go back on me; it isn't everybody that can show him where to pick up $200,000 all at once in the street? A.—I never said it.

Q.—How long did Kelliher remain in the house? A.—About an hour.

Q.—When next did you see Miss Hightower? A.—I saw her March 2nd.

Q.—And that was in the New York house? A.—Yes, in the room I was starting for Boston?

Q.—When next did you see her? A.—She came to Boston in Boston until March 15, when again I saw her in New York.

Q.—Did you see her in Boston? A.—March 27 or 28, and I remained until April 3.

Q.—Was there a man here with you at the time? A.—I saw Coleman.

Q.—And that was in the New York house? A.—Yes, in the room I was starting for Boston?

Q.—When next did you see her? A.—When she came to Coleman. "Don't be foolish; she replied in Boston until March 15, then again I saw her in New York.

Q.—When

ADY CLAFLIN COOK DECLARES AMERICANS MAKE BEST HUSBANDS

force sailing from New York on her can girl is no fool. It doesn't take such

Lady Tennessee Claflin Cook, the an awfully long trail of sawdust to reach lety leader of England, declared her line of vision.

that American husbands are the "The American husband is the best hus- sands on earth, with that fine band in the world. He treats his wife- ional ability to appreciate that sanus it all up. Way, in England men erican men. Regarding her impres- never think of telling their wives anything cons formed here, Lady Cook said: about their business or personal affairs. "The American girl, who is marrying to- She is their plaything, their slave, their day chooses an American husband nine housekeeper, the mother of their children, times out of ten. It's back to the old or their bank account—never their wife in home and it's a movement to be proud the fine sense of the word. of. The American woman is beginning to appreciate the American husband.

In England the Dog Comes First.

Do you remember when you were a "And you know that an Englishman can little girl what was the cherished joy in live with his wife until he dies, and then, your life? It was your rag doll, of course, if he chooses, he can leave every cent of or comfortable, reliable, home-made rag his property away from her? Did you And then one day mother went to know that while living he can take his ch fair and brought you home a children away from her and give them reach snippet, a cheap little thing, into the charge of his footman or valet- ch a dress all sequined and tinsel if he chooses? Did you know that if she slippers. For a while your poor was totally neglected. You cher- saved a tiny sum out of the most lib- ie darling new dollies on every erally allowance from him, saved it penny to buy it alone for the ... But after a while the spangles ... of dead child, marble, he can ... the gown and the bonnie slippers seize it all, can go into court and procure ... all then—the sawdust began to an order forcing her to turn it all over ... And you threw away the to him? Those are just a few of the powers ... anything and went back to your the English husband may exercise over ... ... while mother's return in the his American wife. ... here you'd sing her.

...ter of Title Wears Off.

"With the Englishman," she cried, "it's ... do hope American men won't me, my house, my children, my husband, my ... ging compared to real dollies but my wife, my children, my house, my ... the disgusting between them and horse, dog and cat. The wife of an Amer- ... ge girls and Englishmen is exactly ican is but all the wife of an Englishman ... as in the case of you and your dolls is merely an accessory. ... fifty years ago an international mar- "And I tell you the American girl has ... ge between an American girl and an found it out. What was the great mar- ... ount was almost unknown. Ameri- riage of our social season this year but ... ns were satisfied with American men an international one, but the marriage of ... ... to be King at that time Prince of the daughter of one of the richest men in ... and Prince Pat here, Anglo- New York to the son of one of the richest ... lly drifted from that. Englishmen men in Philadelphia. The union of two ... ... were content to meet and marry young people who really cared about each ... ... other and who were reared under the same ... ... social traditions. Another of your wealthy ... ...

FIGHT NOTICE IS SERVED ON MORSE BILL

The House of Representatives to-day ordered to a third reading the William A. Morse bill, declared to be a high finance raid on the Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company, with its $1,000,000 assets. Representative Cavanaugh of Everett announced that he would fight the measure in the engrossment stage and demand a roll-call at that time.

Before debate was resumed on the bill to-day Speaker Walker ruled that the point of order raised yesterday by Representative Cavanaugh was "not well taken." Cavanaugh argued that the bill was not properly before the House because of the provision in rule No. 8 of the joint rules of the Legislature that no bill or resolve affecting the rights of a private corporation otherwise than as it affects the interests of the people of the whole commonwealth can be reported by a committee without public advertisement to all parties interested.

Walker based his decision on a ruling by Speaker Barrett in 1892, that "it is not within the province of the Speaker, but within the province of the committee, to determine whether a petition has been properly advertised."

The Morse bill authorizes the establishing of a guaranty capital of $150,000 for the Boston Mutual, and allows the subscribers of this capital to control the directors and the company's $1,000,000 assets when policy holders now own and control the company.

Representative Cavanaugh to-day read several letters in the House from policy holders who protested against the passage of the bill. Wells of Haverhill, Upton of Orange and Holbrook of Stoughton favored the bill.

BOY WENT TO ASYLUM WEEK AFTER WHIPPING

"Another thing I want to say is this: While I was at the school a boy named Haggerty was taken from the dormitory at 1 o'clock at night, and when he came back his nightshirt was covered with blood. He told the other boys that he had got the birches. A week later, according to the witness, this boy was taken to an insane asylum."—*From testimony of Thomas Costello, No. 134 Vernon street, Roxbury, before Lyman School investigating Committee.*

HUNT WOMAN OF MYSTERY IN TRUNK MURDER

By VANCE THOMPSON.

Special Cable to Boston American.

COMO, Italy, June 14.—The Lake Como mystery deepens. It is contended that Mrs. Mary Castle Charlton was killed on the night of June 6. Now, on the afternoon of that day her husband, Porter Charlton, and the Russian, Constantine Ispolieff, were seen together on the lake shore near Moltrasio in angry dispute with a woman who was not Mrs. Charlton.

Then, who was this strange woman? The police believe to-day that she will be found in Milan. They know that she was in the lake district at the same time as the Charltons and that she registered at a hotel in Moltrasio as Elfreda Durchasen, aged thirty-one, from Hamburg.

Fled From Police.

When the trunk with its gruesome contents was fished up this new woman of mystery was the first person to arrive. She viewed the ghastly find and fled when she saw the police approaching.

The next day this strange woman was seen in Cernobbia. She ate and drank in a restaurant and asked:

"Has the assassin been arrested?"

When informed of the Russian's arrest she showed consternation, left abruptly and has not been seen since.

The police have been asked to find out all they can concerning Elfreda Durchsen.

Since Porter Charlton told his parents he was going to take a position in a bank in Hamburg they are at a loss for words as to who knew the American.

Divers employed at the request of John B. A. Lobkman, American ambassador to Rome, will explore the bottom of Lake Como, in the hope of finding the body of Porter Charlton, on the theory that he was murdered at the same time as his bride.

Mr. Lobkman came here with Chapman Coleman, the American consul at Rome, at the instance of the State Department at Washington. It is believed, to urge on the investigation which followed the finding of Mrs. Charlton's body in the lake a week ago.

Exploration of the lake at the point where the body of the woman was found is a difficult matter, as the water is fifty feet deep and the lake shelves off so sharply that it has never been fathomed.

After a day's close investigation I incline to the conclusion that Porter Charlton killed the wretched woman, who was his wife. Whether he is guilty or a fugitive or a suicide time will tell. Here are several new and strange facts:

Turned Out of Hotel.

The Charltons took the villa Leghazzi, at Moltrasio, early in May. Two weeks later they appeared at the Hotel Suisse Como. On May 17 there was a violent scene in the hotel. The porter was told how he broke into their room at 2 o'clock in the morning. Charlton, half naked, was shrieking and cursing, but not Mrs. Charlton, who had been evidently beaten, crouched hunched up and silent in a corner. Charlton was turned out and Mrs. Charlton followed at his heels. Then they vanished into the night.

I drove over to the Moltrasio villa, which is now locked and guarded by the police, but I saw the sister of the proprietor, who lives near, and she told me:

"Both the Charltons, husband and wife, were nearly always drunk and especially the woman. She was often seen, half dressed, lying dead-drunk on the terrace at all hours of the night. They shouted and roared ragtime ditties and other American songs. Complaint was even made to the local police about the disorder they created, but, ashamed of their dirty habits, for they threw all the house refuse into the street."

I talked with some peasant women who were washing clothes in a mountain stream which runs down to the lake near the villa. They described the drunken orgies they had seen through the open windows. One of these women, Rosa Riva, was the Charltons' wash-woman.

Agitated on Day of Crime.

She told me that on Monday, June 6, the day of the crime, she went to the villa to return their wash. The house was locked and she got no answer. Finally Charlton stuck his head out of a first-floor window, then came down, took the linen and paid the bill.

"The signor was extremely agitated" said Rosa. "His face was flushed and he slammed the door violently when I left."

On Sunday night, June 5, Mrs. Charlton was last seen alive. This was at a little restaurant kept by a man called Caramazzo on the hill above the villa. Husband and wife arrived about 8:30. He was dressed in tourist tweeds, which seemed to be the only suit of clothes he possessed. She wore a black gown and no hat, but had on a thick veil and a silk cape.

They stopped in at the door in order to escape notice of some people on the terrace. They sat at a table, ordered supper, the landlord, and contrary to their usual custom, they drank only one bottle of the champagne. At 10:30 they paid the reckoning and left, taking the road to the villa.

That was the end of Mary Scott Castle Charlton. Four days later a fisherman of Sarnezorio dragged up from the lake a trunk containing her body. The dissected report of the autopsy shows that she was beaten to death with a carpenter's mallet and was dead when sunk in the lake. The police to-day discovered a handcart in a disused shed back of the villa, and it is believed that it was used to carry the trunk away. In the shed there was found a number of carpenter's tools. They also found that the stone wherewith the trunk was weighted had been taken from the stone wall of a lane leading from the back of the villa to the lake.

Letters To First Husband.

The police have put together a number of fragments of paper found in a trunk in the villa. These form letters written by Mrs. Charlton to her first husband, Neville Castle. These letters are full of protests of love and adoration. The detectives believe that Charlton forced Mrs. Castle to write them in mid jealousy to rewrite from memory her love letters of fifteen years ago to Castle.

The most curious figure in this tragedy is the little Russian—the reports about his stalwart figure are exaggerated—was formerly the Russian postmaster in Shanghai, China. When arrested Spolatoff had a large sum of money in gold-dust with which were too small for him to wear. If these rings can be identified as the property of Mrs. Charlton the police say they will have sufficient evidence to formally charge Spolatoff with the murder.

The police also have shown that Mrs. Charlton was beaten into unconsciousness with an instrument known in this country as a "knuckle duster." It is similar in many respects to brass knuckles.

From Signor Bassi, an apothecary of Cernobbio, it was learned that Spolatoff obtained such a weapon a few days before June 6, the day Mrs. Charlton is believed to have been murdered.

SUMMER BEAUTY FACTS—Miss. Linn Cavaillierl will tell, in the SUNDAY AMERICAN, how bathers, summer girls and vacationers can preserve their complexions despite the Summer sun.

S. & H. Green Stamps Now Given With Our Famous Order Check

Get Credit at the Big Stores AND PAY $1.00 A WEEK

Our *Order Check* taken as cash at the cash department and specialty stores and goods delivered to you without question or delay.

$1.00 A WEEK

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IN THE HEART OF THE CITY

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Deliver to Mr. or Mrs. ..... the value of Twenty-one Dollars in S. & H. Green Trading Stamps

Issued by the People's Credit Company

$21.00

Do not confound this with ordinary credit purchasing. It is no longer necessary to pay the *Exorbitant Prices* charged by other credit houses.

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FOR SALE
HORSES
CARRIAGES
AUTOS

FIREMEN SHINE TO-DAY IN FETE AT MARLBORO

MARLBORO, June 14—With a larger attendance than on any previous day of the celebration, Marlboro is to-day observing its last fete in commemoration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the city.

The celebration is marked by an interesting and varied program. At 10 o'clock there was a turnout of the Marlboro firemen, leaving Central fire station and marching through the main streets. One hundred men were in line behind a couple of ancient hand tubs.

Two blows for an alarm brought out Ladder 1 and Combination 1 for exhibition purposes. The companies classed to the Bond building, three-quarters of a mile from the fire station. The company raised two ladders to the roof, and the combination sent up one ladder. The firemen then went through a complete fire drill. Their work was applauded by a crowd of several thousand people.

An old time squirt test between Northboro and Sheffield, each of which towns was on hand with its hand-tub, followed. Much rivalry was here, and the spectators were hugely interested in the competition. The Marlboro water works gave an exhibition of twelve streams of water, Grand Army mode from this section gave a daylight campfire.

Beginning at 12:30 a program of sports was run off. A baseball game was the feature. The runners did not once leave the city limits.

To-day's celebration finds up to-night with an elaborate display of fireworks. There are seventy-two features. There were portrait lights of Marlboro's first Mayor, S. H. Howe, and the present Mayor, John J. Shaughnessy.

MAROONED WHILE SUFFERING SHOCK

PAWTUXET, R. I., June 14—With his right arm bowing helpless at his side and so weak that it was with the greatest difficulty he managed to cling to the tiller with his left hand and steer, Captain Frank Holgate navigated his thirty-foot launch Clara Alma into this port and told a startling story of being marooned for one day by nine men. He had taken on Saturday night for a fishing trip, when he had been rendered helpless by a paralytic shock.

VERMONT SENATOR AGAIN IN HEALTH

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 14—Senator William P. Dillingham of Vermont is suffering from an attack of acute indigestion with which he was taken late Saturday night, but is now better and considered out of danger.

IN STOMACH TROUBLES

Where the Blood Is Thin and Weak the Tonic Treatment Is Almost Sure to Bring Permanent Relief.

In cases of weak stomach where the patient is pale and the blood thin, the first step toward restoring the activity of the stomach is to improve the condition of the blood. A rich, red, rich, well-oxygenated blood is necessary to the processes of digestion and with it, if errors in diet are avoided, nature will work a cure. This is known as the tonic treatment for indigestion and is well illustrated in the case of Mr. Thomas Morgan, an insurance agent, of Millinocket, Me., who recently told how Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured him of stomach trouble and hopes everyone similarly afflicted will give the pills a trial. He says:

"Through overwork I began to have trouble with my stomach which lasted for nine months. Although I tried doctors' remedies, I failed to get better until I had given Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a good trial. My stomach was weak and there were a good many things that I could not eat. I had terrible bloating spells and was frequently so dizzy that I would have to sit down. I was short of breath and had palpitation of the heart upon the least exertion. My back was lame and my legs were weak and felt played out. For more than three months I had troubling headaches which came and went in spells.

"A few boxes of the pills helped me and after a thorough treatment with them I felt like a new person. I always have the pills in the house and occasionally take them as a tonic."

The tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills by building up the blood so that it can nourish and strengthen the weakened digestive system has made hundreds of cures in the most severe stomach disorders. This record of cures should merit a trial for the remedy which is guaranteed free from opiates.

If you desire further information about this treatment, send for our free booklet, "What to Eat and How to Eat."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are also recommended for anemia, chlorosis, rheumatism, female weakness, and headaches. They act entirely through the blood, giving tone to the digestive organs, and nourishment to exhausted nerves.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Beautiful Hair is the Crowning Glory of Man or Woman

Nature has provided an effective stimulant to hair growth and a perfect beautifier of the hair in

Lorrimer's Excelsior Hair Tonic

Free Double Legal Stamps will be given free with every purchase, mornings, until 12 o'clock noon, at Wolf's, "My Clothier," corner Hanover and Portland streets. Single stamps thereafter.

THE PRINCESS FUSHIMI LIKE A BEAUTIFUL DOLL, WRITES DOROTHY AMES

PRINCESS FUSHIMI

Two snapshots taken of beautiful Japanese Princess during her visit to Bunker Hill Monument.

PRINCESS FUSHIMI

By DOROTHY AMES.

A little, ethereal, cobwebby Princess, as dainty and slight and frail as if she had stepped out of a brilliantly colored fairy book, is the Princess Fushimi, called by Japanese people the most beautiful woman in Japan, and the wife of a cousin to the Mikado.

With her husband and a party of Japanese, she visited Bunker Hill monument—a tiny little Japanese doll-woman, looking more petite and more dainty by comparison at the base of a great American monument.

Even the texture of her gown, her wrap, her gloves, her veils, every little accessory with which a dainty woman loves to adorn herself, is just as exquisite as the Princess herself.

And her complexion! It is to marvel and then to stand back and adore! Just imagine a perfectly oval face, with great brown eyes, black, lustrous hair, as olive skin and the pinkest of pink cheeks. You might travel miles and miles through our grand country and never find such a story of peaches and cream complexion as this tiny little foreign noblewoman possesses.

Perfect Complexion.

Truly YOU never saw such perfection of a calendar or magazine cover. Every girl knows that there isn't anything more alluring that man, woman or child can say about her complexion than to think is so perfect that it MUST be "made-up," especially if it isn't. And that is just what you think about the Princess—as though a wonderfully clever miniature painter had tinted and blended the skin until it had attained just the proper coloring.

Is your next breath you would vow and declare that the exquisite complexion is absolutely natural—because it is so fresh —not even a hint of powder to be seen, and yet again the next minute you wonder and wonder how such absolute perfection could possibly exist!

Maybe the Man-Who-Doesn't-Believe-in-Anything will think the description too enthusiastic, but if he or anybody else doesn't believe, just let them look and they'll rave about her just the same as I do.

It is the most delightful thing in the world to see the tiny little Princess and the very tall Prince together. She is so appealing—so clinging—that every man, from the Prince down, wants to spread royal velvet for her to cross over nasty American puddles.

Charm of Personality.

The charm of her dependent little personality is so fascinating that self-asserting, independent little American girls might well take down a few notes in their most private little notebook.

Listen! She just worships her noble husband, and she isn't afraid to be too womanly to show it. Nine of every ten American women find the department store windows on the right more interesting than their husbands on the left, but not so the Princess Fushimi.

Her gaze follows her husband with devotion, and her eyes meet his with silent admiration. She defers to him in every detail—waits for his decision—and in every way is in striking contrast to the little women that you and I know here in America. Perhaps the Japanese women will get the suffrage craze after a while, maybe—but I'll wager every Japanese husband of them all will do everything possible to make all the little Japanese women keep their sweet womanliness and inflable charm.

Dresses in Yankee Fashion.

The Princess dresses in American fashion, but her clothes look slightly Japanese, nevertheless. They are so flimsy and so beautifully embroidered. In fact, one cannot imagine her slight little frame carrying the heavy dresses and gowns and furs our American women wear.

Her hands are soft and little as a baby's, but her feet have never been pinched or cramped, and look very smart in English patent leather pumps, with high French heels.

The hat she wore was perfectly stunning—a very large picture affair, with dozens and dozens of beautiful pink roses on it, and the most beautiful feathery feather on one side. Don't ask me what kind of a feather it was—I don't know a bird of paradise from an algrette—but it was something like that, and it was beautiful.

DOG CATCHERS' FEES STIR CITY HALL

Mayor Fitzgerald has renominated Julian Codman, Huntington Smith and W. J. Sullivan as constables. They are the men who will officially do the dog catching, at a salary of $2,000 per year, which they will turn over to the Animal Rescue League.

Councilor Curley has asked for an investigation by the City Council, which will be given him to-morrow.

The EVENING AMERICAN guarantees to advertisers the largest circulation by far of any daily newspaper in Boston and over **200,000** more than the next highest evening paper, and over **75,000** more than all the other Boston evening papers combined. Circulation books open to all.

The circulation of the AMERICAN is 200,000 more than its next highest competitor and 75,000 more than all the other evening papers of Boston combined.

SANDFORD YET UNSERVED IN $100,000 SUIT

PORTLAND, Me., June 14—Sheriff Trefethen has not yet served on the Rev. Frank W. Sandford, head of the Holy Ghost and Us Society, the writ in the suit for $100,000, which Mrs. Whittaker brought against him for forcible detention. The barkentine Kingdom is rocking at her anchors in the outer harbor here, but no one not a member of the society has ventured aboard her.

Soon after the Kingdom came into port from Boston Captain Perry, her skipper, with a crew, rowed ashore for provisions. The skipper made no attempt to evade the sheriff or his deputies, but came and went as he pleased.

Sheriff Trefethen goes down the harbor to-day in a power boat to endeavor to find whether or not Sandford is aboard the vessel. The writs conferred all over Maine for the leader of the Holy Ghosters has, so far, been in vain.

Since the return here the crew of the Kingdom have been busily at work. The barkentine has been entirely repainted and now glistens in a coat of white from stem to stern.

The sheriff has hovered for a long time off the coast before creeping in as far as her skipper thought best. She maneuvered for hours off the lightship, but as she was apparently outside the three-mile limit her effort was made by the Portland Sheriff or his deputies to go aboard her.

When Captain Perry did come ashore Sheriff Trefethen was driving in a distant part of the city.

Social Notes

On next Thursday afternoon the girls of Lotta Crabtree Camp Ahmoo Association will give an informal reception to the graduating class at the school building from 3 to 5 o'clock. There will be a program of music and readings.

The Republican Club of Ward 1 will keep open house at their headquarters, No. 247 Meridian street, East Boston, on the night before June 17. Professional talent will entertain the members and guests.

The pupils of Harry L. Wilkins of the Castle Square Theatre will give a recital this evening at Bartlett Hall, Lynn.

Mrs. S. J. Woodside, supreme chaplain of Prinoumath Colony, D. O. P. P., and Supreme Governor Charles H. Batchelder were tendered a reception last evening at Central Hall, East Boston, by the members of the Prinoumath Colony. Addresses were made by Supreme Secretary Frank McAnnally, Rev. G. E. Mark of the Methodist Church, Rev. A. Bethel and Rev. A. R. Williams of the Maverick Church.

The annual garden party of the Young Ladies' Charitable Association will be held on the grounds of the Free Home for Consumptives, No. 42a Quincy street, Roxbury, Saturday, June 25. The Back Bay Jubilee, with Miss Dolan in charge, is to have a gift spin. The West End table will have a rose garden mystery. The Milton table is in charge of Mrs. F. W. Kelley and Brookline Miss J. Casey.

The Bay View A. A. of South Boston have closed their rooms for the Summer season. All correspondence should be addressed to J. J. Lenehan, No. 22 Bowen street, South Boston.

At the meeting of the Field and Forest club at the South Congregational Church this evening Mason A. Walton, the "Boston Herald," related some of his experiences of the last twenty-five years, during which he lived in a log hut in the woods on the old Salem road.

The Tufts College commencement ball took place last night at Goddard gymnasium, members of the senior class and their guests being the only participants. At the conclusion supper was served. The committee in charge consisted of Robert E. Kimball, Miss Genevieve L. Fosdick, Irving B. Tolles, John H. Leavitt, Prentice M. Hatch, Leslie F. Curtis and Richard C. Allen.

HETTY GREEN TALKS OF GIRLHOOD DAYS AT NEW BEDFORD HOME

Mrs. Hetty Green, woman of fabulous wealth and simplest tastes, has talked about the days when she was acknowledged to be one of the prettiest girls in New Bedford but was also thought quite eccentric by neighbors. She developed, even when a girl, the strength of character and unswerving determination which made her, in addition to her millions, one of the most extraordinary women in the world.

Her New Bedford home was a stately old mansion from which her father could look out upon the sea, where rode the ships with which he made his great fortune. His daughter inherited $5,000,000. She has increased her inheritance until her possessions are now estimated at being from $75,000,000 to $100,000,000 in value.

She thinks that in the olden times there was more gallantry shown by men towards women and that the change in manners has not been the best.

First Business Plunge.

"When I was a girl the attitude of man towards woman," she remarked, "was far different than it is now. In those days we were ladies and gentlemen. But nowadays one is considered old-fashioned if one makes use of these terms. It is men and women now. Do you note the order in which they come? Men and women."

"My girlhood," Mrs. Green continued, "was much like that of other girls of that period. My mother died when I was quite young and my father lavished much care and expense upon my education. It was his desire that I should plunge into society, for, with his position and wealth, the most exclusive drawing rooms were open to his daughter.

"Is it true, Mrs. Green," she was asked, "that when your father sent you to New York to spend the Winter with Mrs. Howland, your aunt, rather than spend the substantial check he gave you for gowns and getups, you turned it over to Mr. Howland for investment?"

Again Mrs. Green laughed heartily. In fact she fairly chuckled.

"Yes, I did. I remember the whole transaction perfectly," Mrs. Green said. "Father gave me a check for $1,500 and told me if I needed any more money to draw on him through his New York bankers. When I got home and he asked me why I didn't call on him for additional funds he was dumfounded when I handed him $1,800 worth of securities, which I asked him to put away for me. That was my first plunge into business and I have loved it from that moment."

Made Her Own Shoes as a Girl.

Mrs. Green was asked whether or not as a girl she used to make her own shoes.

"In those days," she said, "women wore lasting topped shoes which laced on the side. You see, fashionable bootmakers charged you outrageously, so it was a very easy matter to buy the tops at wholesale and fit them nicely to the feet. Then I would buy the soles at wholesale and sew the tops to them."

Hetty Green, the "richest woman in the world," says she never did make her own shoes.

And maybe this streak of economy so early developed accounts for her preference for living in a house rather than a Fifth avenue palace, which her wealth could readily command.

"The close companionship between my father and myself," Mrs. Green went on to say, "was much to do with my interest in business. I loved it from the first and I venture to be busy now as then is breath left in my body."

Edward Mott Robinson, her father, was known to his intimates as "Black Hawk," because, no doubt, of his swarthy complexion. The allusion to her father by this name pleased Mrs. Green mightily, for she said as a smile rippled across her features: "Oh, dear, I haven't heard that name for years!"

"New Bedford was a charming old place in my young days," Mrs. Green continued. "There was considerable wealth there and those in the inner circle of society entertained delightfully.

"My father was anxious that I should enter New York society, so I spent much time with my aunt, Mrs. Howland, but I much preferred New Bedford.

"Of course I had beaux," Mrs. Green said as she bestowed a sly, coy glance at her questioner. "I suppose every girl does. Yes, I was just as fond of balls and parties as the average girl too," she replied when quizzed on this point. "I have danced the night through many a time and got home just as day was breaking. A ball out of party in those days was an all night affair. Nowadays society men and women go to balls, but they wander from the ball room to the card room and instead of tripping the light fantastic they play bridge for high stakes until they are interrupted by the arrival of the milkman and the baker.

Mrs. Green would not discuss her married life. She abruptly changed the subject when questioned about the events which led up to her separation from her husband. Those intimate with the affairs of this, the shrewdest mistress of millions, declare that that separation was in reality brought about by Black Friday and the stirring events of that fateful day in Wall Street.

Says She Is Not the Richest.

"I do not like to be referred to as the richest woman in the world," Mrs. Green said. "In the first place, it is a misnomer, and it places me in a false light. There are many women worth far more than I am, and I could name them to you this minute, but I haven't. I have chattered long enough, for I have a great deal of work ahead of me."

MRS. HETTY GREEN.

COUNCIL SEEKS TO PROBE BATH FUNDS

The City Council has adopted an order providing that the city auditor be requested to make an investigation of the manner of keeping the accounts in the bath department, and particularly such checks or safeguards as are used for the care of the cash receipts for soap, towels and other privileges.

DEATH ROLL AT MONTREAL CLOSE TO 40

MONTREAL, June 14—The work of searching the wrecked Herald building for victims of yesterday's disaster to-day revealed that the victims were burned to death, scalded and drowned. After a night of constant work in which the rescuers were aided by powerful searchlights the roll of missing was fixed at twenty-nine. The latest figures indicate that the death list will be increased by possibility be thirty-five, and probably more.

The fire officials say that it probably will be days before the last body is taken out. The work is difficult in some inaccessible corners. The task of rescuing the dead is extremely hazardous, the workers being in constant danger from falling walls that received destruction in the fire which broke out at 1 o'clock the twenty-five men were at work on the roof. Few of the bodies taken from the ruins can be identified. Early to-day a crowd of hundreds gathered at the morgue and a steady stream of curious and relatives of the victims filed in, but identifications of the mangled and burned bodies were few.

Many of the victims were to-day released from the hospitals, but fully a score are still in the care of physicians, and it was said that some had still a long road of recovery.

Many remarkable stories of escapes came to light to-day after the first shock of the disaster had passed away.

In one instance, a man sailed from one end of the composing room to the other a second before the smash. A man who took the place where the first had been standing was swept to death through the great rent torn in the floors of the building.

Some of the victims were drowned in the basement in the flood of water from the collapsed tank and pinned in the lake under burning debris.

GRADUATION GIFTS AT A DISCOUNT

A special discount of 20 per cent. on all graduation gifts, instead of 15 per cent. as originally planned, is announced by Wilson Bros., the enterprising Scollay square jewelers. This special discount applies to watches, diamonds, lockets, necklaces, gold signet rings or anything selected by either pupils or parents at any time before July 1, irrespective of whether they have or have not received jeweler's discount cards by mail. In order that all graduates may receive the benefit of this offer a copy of Wilson Bros' graduation advertisement, showing a fine cut of their building in Scollay square, should be cut from the paper (see another column) and presented at their store accompanied by any one of the graduation cards that may have been received.

PLOUFFE'S FIANCEE IS GIVEN HIS $221

WORCESTER, June 14—To Anne Churchill, the young Newburyport dancer of Raymond Plouffe, has been turned over $221 taken from the prisoner at the time of his arrest on the charge of murder of Dr. Henry N. Stone, Harvard, for which Plouffe was sentenced to life imprisonment in Auburn.

David F. O'Connell, counsel for Plouffe, secured the money from the State Police, being acting executor with Plouffe at the State Prison, sent the money to Miss Churchill, who returned it with the checks, as she contributed financially toward preparing for his defense.

AMERICAN GIRL BACK TO YELLOW HUSBAND

RENO, Nev., June 14—A sensation was caused to-day when it became known that Gladys Emery Ashl, daughter of Archdeacon Emery of California, and mother of a few months' old daughter, and wife of Gunjiro Ashl, a Japanese servant to the archdeacon, was again living with her Japanese husband after having filed divorce proceedings ten days ago.

MOXIE Is The Best Drink For You In Hot Weather

Sold Wherever You See a Moxie Sign

More than six million people, including thousands of physicians and their families, drank Moxie last year! Why? Because—the demand for a mild tonic has become almost universal, and in this class Moxie leads.

The sanitary conditions under which Moxie is prepared appeal to particular people. All who drink Moxie say they eat better, sleep better and feel better because they use it.

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

TWO COLLEGE BOX STARS TO BECOME RED SOX PLAYERS

JEFF BOXES FAST SESSIONS WITH HIS SPARRING PARTNERS

COFFROTH TELLS TAD COAST FIGHT WILL BE A GRUELLING BATTLE

By TAD.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 14.—Frisco sports have given up the idea of this big fight being a thing. The great fight, however, was talking fake when I left, but out here they have passed that and are now trying to find the weak spots of both men and talk about them.

Jim Coffroth says the fake idea is the most foolish in the world. "In the first place," says Jim, "think of the money they would have to hand Johnson to do a boodle. If he wins his part will be $75,000, and think of the money he would get out of the pictures and show business. Why, they would have to slip him $200,000 at least, wouldn't they?

"Now, in the second place they would have to have a third party to hold this money, wouldn't they? Johnson would be forced to send in $25,000 as forfeit to fulfill his end of the contract, and there would be a battle deciding who should hold the stakes.

"We will say for the sake of argument that they could rely upon a third party as stakeholder and give him all this money. It is only natural that he would tell some friend of his that the thing was crooked, and it is. His friend would tell another friend, and before five hours had passed every sport in Frisco would be 'jerry to the deal, wouldn't they?

Hard to Fix Fight.

"Suppose then that the stakeholder blew the town with the dough. We would all say that he was as good as the dirty faking fighters, wouldn't we? and we would be the loser in the end. Why, it is the hardest thing in the world to fix a man in such a big fight as this.

"I know of one big fight they were willing to fix, but they could not find a stakeholder suitable to both sides. The fighters were willing enough to job the public, but in the end had to fight it out on the level because no third party would suit them.

"Johnson and Jeff will fight on the level when the day and night of the fight. They trained hard, and will go right on the fourth of next month and I really believe that it is going to be a great fight. I don't look for a quick ending.

"Jeff is no Jerry Motts and you know and Johnson is the most careful fighter I ever saw step through the ropes. It ought to go about fifteen rounds or more. Johnson said the other day that every one would do I don't know what Jeffries thinks, but I guess around fifteen will be about right.

"I went out to see the big arena to-day at Eighth and Market streets, the site of the famous old Central Park. The location is a wonder, being handy to every one in Frisco and reached by at least five car lines. Comparing the locality to New York it would be about on Columbus Circle at Fifty-ninth and Broadway.

Arena in Ideal Spot.

"The new arena is within one block of where Mechanics' Pavilion stood. It is within one block of the City Hall and right next to the new postoffice at Seventh and Mission streets. The arena will take in the whole block bounded by Market and Mission, Seventh and Eighth streets.

"On Market street the new houses go straight down and the arena bumps right back into them. Surrounding the big block are many tall buildings and the promoters fear not that they will object, for instead they will build seats and sell them on the day of the fight. The big arena cannot be covered on account of moving pictures and although a forty-foot fence will enclose the place the big houses in the vicinity will be a great place for the birds who cannot give up a free for a look.

"The problem put up to the architects was to construct a fence that would shut off a view of the ring from the postoffice hall of records, Vestry Theatre, the American Theatre, Grant Building, Hewes Building, W. Raphael Hoeil, Odd Fellows' Building and the Y. M. C. A. It is a cinch that the buildings will be well sprinkled with humanity on the Fourth and even though field glasses will have to come into play the birds will be there.

"The Hewes building is a whole block away, but the ring is in plain view from there.

"Richard and Gleason cannot get away from the sky gazers, and figure that their loss on that account at about $5,000. Right now they are building the seats on both sides of the arena running up to about twice the height of the polo grounds bleachers. A watchman chases everyone but workers off the ground and the big stick he carries makes you take the order without looking backward.

"The orders for seats for the big fight make a bit with Jack Gleason. Not only the ring town newspapers demand was many as the big dailies but the politicians of the saw mills are bowling in now with orders telling of their drag with both the governor and the President.

Out for Free Graft.

"If all moochers were seated there would be no room at all for the regulars who send in the gilt stuff.

"Quite a few of the old pugs are on the police force in Frisco now. Charlie Goff, who was with Billy Madden and Gus Ruhlin, wears a star. Jack Stoinner, who helped Fitz train for many a good bout, is on, too. Frank McConnell, the welterweight, who was known all over the country years ago, is a bull and Jim Kennedy, the promoter and brother of George Kennedy, is also one.

"An Indianapolis nut wrote in to Gleason and Rickard to-day saying that if they dared hold the big fight that he would be here with a bomb and wreck the place.

"The promoters have eight watchmen at the arena right now patrolling the block day and night. Rickard figures that it will cost them over $1,000 for watchmen from now until the Fourth.

"A certain big ticket speculator offered the promoters $75,000 for 12,000 of the $5 seats to-day but was turned down cold. It is the intention of Gleason and Rickard to keep the tickets out of the hands of speculators and some of the cheaper seats will be sold until the day of the contest.

"The arena is being built so that within the space of two hours any number of seats can be added. Gleason says that it will be just like a big circus and that if they see that the crowd is to be over expectations he can throw up 10,000 more.

Took Jack's Last Coat.

Jack Johnson says that the reason Bob Armstrong is so sore on him is because he, Johnson, had no more clothes to give him. Jack says:

"Did you see him with a paddock sweater lately? That's the last thing I had left and when I came around for payment and there wasn't any, he started slamming."

Jack is now in New York, Florida today with the grandest outfit of cameras you ever saw. He has a swell office full of smiles and ideas. All he wanted to do was to take pictures during a fight, wanted all the prominent men there lined up for him and asked Gleason for two seats, one for himself and one for an assistant. Jack wised the Joe up a little, telling him that cameras were barred on the Fourth, but the fellow said that his paper had gone to a great expense and he wouldn't take "No" for an answer. He is still raving.

Attorney Jack Welch, who will be up for reelection here is to be quizzed by a bunch of anti-fight workers on Wednesday and they are sort of up in the air about it here. He will either have to be with the fight promoters or against them and his chances of re-election hang on his say. They don't know which way he will leap right now.

Predicts Tough Fight.

Dick Adams of Jeff's camp, after seeing Johnson work Sunday, says that it will be a tough fight all the way but that Jeff should cop inside of twenty rounds. "He's going to have a lot of trouble hitting this fellow," said Dick, speaking of big Jim, but he will get there. You know he has a lot of trouble reaching a fellow when he gets there just the same.

Sam Langford is back to-day from Rowdy Joe and is crying with surprise. That Big Bear looks just as good to me now as he did the night that I handled Sharkey at Coney Island," says Tim.

"But the Bear looks just as good to me he can put up the slams the way he could then, Johnson will tire himself out and Jeff will come in on the chin straps. It's all in the way Jeff takes the punch, though. I'll have to see him swallow one or two."

A. Gunther, the millionaire candy manufacturer, is in the city for a few days, but has been watching Johnson closely. He thinks the chocolate eclair will be a pipe in the Fourth, and intends peeling a few oil the roll to wager.

Tiv Kreling pulled a bear last night. Tiv was a great Johnson man, that is, a great admirer of his, but when he saw Jeff at the mountain resort he changed his ideas entirely, and now is a raving bug on the boilermaker.

"He is down so fine and looks so good that I can't see how he will lose. I was up there for a week, and last night was dreaming of it. I dreamed that I went back to see him again, and there he was with that big fat stomach on again and was big as a house. I was scared to death when I woke up."

Johnson is getting that resting habit like Jeff now, but instead of going fishing he goes driving. He aimed his big car at San Jose to-day and although it was one of the windiest on record, did not show up at the Seal Rock house all day. Must have burned the roads from here to there and back.

BAR SPECTATORS FROM SEEING BOUT FROM ROOF TOPS

By W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 14.—Rodney Wood constituted Jack Johnson's exercise for the day. He covered his usual number of miles in the morning, and finding that he was dangerously near 210 pounds, which he says is his fighting notch, he called a halt on further training, and arranged an automobile trip to San Jose.

Jack says he will not box again until Wednesday, and that he will also don the gloves again the following day. He is well satisfied with his condition, and those who saw him stripped this morning proclaimed him fit to enter the ring at an hour's notice if necessary.

A bit of a stir was caused in fight promoting circles when it was pointed out that great crowds of ticketless spectators would be able to view the Jeffries-Johnson fight from the roofs of buildings adjacent to the new arena at Eighth and Market streets. The hopes of the deadheads were squelched almost as soon as they arose, for the board of public works, at a meeting to-day passed a resolution which prevents persons from congregating on the roofs of buildings. The ostensible reason for this is that years ago, while a big football game was in progress in this city a roof collapsed, with many spectators, and a great number were killed. Needless to say, Rickard and Gleason thoroughly endorse the action of the board of public works.

Sam Langford is favorite over Al Kaufman in next Saturday's fight at odds of 10 to 8. Langford said to-day:

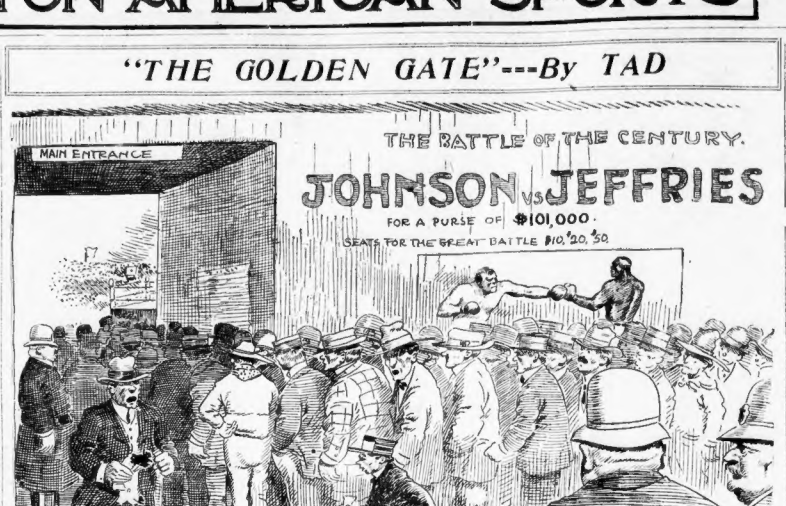
"I believe Kaufman did not like my training in Los Angeles before he met Jeff. Then he has a good chance for betting on himself. I saw Kaufman fight a good many times, and did not like my fight as the decision upholds the conditions of his. That is why I'd like to box alike against Kaufman for a few thousand. I would particularly like to get hold of the $2,500 Jack Johnson says he wants to put on Kaufman."

Langford has left his $2,500 with the Examiner sporting office for a few days in the hope that Johnson will cover it.

NEW YORK BOOKIES BROUGHT TO COURT

NEW YORK, June 14.—Court Justice Aspinwall to-day dismissed demurrers to indictments found against the Coney Island Jockey Club, the Brooklyn Jockey Club, Mark A. Reardon and thirty-six bookmakers and ordered them placed on trial charged with accepting bets at the race tracks and jockey clubs and thus maintaining a "gambling establishment as forbidden under the Ray-Agnew law. This is another blow at racing in New York, and the decision upholds the constitutionality of the Ray-Agnew law.

"THE GOLDEN GATE"---By TAD



By TAD.

ONE hundred and one thousand dollars is the purse to be paid Jeffries and Johnson for their battle on July 4. That is the real Golden Gate, isn't it? Was there ever so much money offered before for a fight? Fifty dollars for a ringside seat. Sounds like "Frenzied Finance," doesn't it?

There never was, and chances are that there never will be a gate like that again for a glove fight. The President of the United States has a drag of $50,000 for a year's work. Jeffries and Johnson might drag down that $101,000 for half an hour's work, and not only that, but two-thirds of the moving picture privileges is bound to be worth half a million. Would any sane man dream of such a thing five years ago?

It has taken five years to get these men together. Jeffries retired because there was no man good enough to fight him. He drew the color line, leaving Johnson out in the cold. Since then Johnson has beaten every man he met, and the public demanded that big Jeff come out of retirement and get the colored champion. It took a long time to get Jeff's consent. Every paper in the country has carried stories on it, and both of the big fellows have toured the country with shows. In a little less than three weeks the men will enter the ring for the greatest fight the world ever saw.

It's a golden harvest to be sure.

BESCHER BEST BASE STEALER SAYS GRIFFITH

Manager Clarke Griffith, of the Reds, believes Bob Bescher, his speedy, as well as lefty, left fielder, he will again have the champion base stealer of the country this season. Although performing in but 117 games last season, Bescher easily topped the sack pilferers. He swiped fifty-four pillows. This is almost at Ty Cobb's rate.

Much has been said about the relative merits of baserunners of Bescher, the National League's star, and Tyrus Cobb, the best man on the paths in the American League. According to Griffith, Bescher is the Tiger's superior.

And Bescher's record bears Griffith out. Bescher made 167 hits last season and swiped fifty-four bases. Cobb rapped out 216 hits, more than twice as many as the Red, and stole seventy-six bases. That gives Bescher the better of the work by a big percentage. For, if Bescher got on first base as often as Cobb, there's no telling what he might do.

"Bescher is off to a good start again this season," stated Griffith. "And he's a young fellow and will improve a whole lot. His batting record last season was 240. Still he led the league easily. It's no trick at all for him to steal a base. He accomplishes all his work in his start. He's off faster than any other player in the business. Then after he gets going he has as much speed as the next fellow. If he can beat .250 or better this year he will be one of the best players in the game."

Bescher first joined the Cincinnati Club in the Fall of the 1908 season. He was obtained from the Dayton Eastern League club. He played in a majority of the games last season for the Reds in left field. The remarkable part of his work is the fact that for such a big fellow he possesses such a remarkable speed. A fast football playing in his early career in the only experience he has had in sprinting or running. According to Griffith, Bescher is just a natural-born runner.

DOVES AND CINCIS PLAY LAST GAME OF SERIES

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	CINCINNATI.
Collins, 2b.	Bescher, l.f.
Hooper, r.f.	Paskert, c.f.
Hoffman, l.f.	Bodie'd, 1b.
Mills, c.f.	Mitchell, r.f.
Speaker, c.f.	Egan, 2b.
Stahl, 1b.	Downey, s.s.
Gardner, 3b.	McLean, c.
Gets, s.s.	Woodruff, 3b.
Sweeney, s.s.	Graham, c.
Lewis, l.f.	Gaspar, p.
Karger, c.	
Wagner, s.s.	
Bradley, 3b.	
Joss, p.	
Mattern, p.	

BATTING ORDER.

RED SOX.	CLEVELAND.
Lord, 3b.	Graney, c.f.
Hooper, r.f.	Chapman, s.s.
Speaker, c.f.	Niles, r.f.
Stahl, 1b.	Turner, s.s.
Gardner, 2b.	Lajoie, 2b.
Bonds, c.	Bemis, c.
Lewis, l.f.	Stovall, 1b.
Karger, c.	Krueger, l.f.
Wagner, s.s.	Bradley, 3b.
Wood, p.	Joss, p.

Another fine looking day for the national sport, and there is nothing better on the card all along the circuit then the little sketch up at the South End Grounds this afternoon when the Doves bid the Cincinnati Reds farewell in the most gentle manner possible.

The teams have only been able to get two games out of the way, and by breaking even in those the rubber contest this afternoon has much attraction to it.

It's about an even money choice to pick the winner, which makes the interest all the keener and promises the kind of diamond goods that will keep the fans on the hop from the time the curtain goes up till it rings down.

Clarke Griffith will call out some of his fifty-seventh variety pitching talent, as for his surprise, but will need all in the shop to-day to stem the soaring Doves. Lefty Mattern should be about right to trip the Pantywaists.

The Red Sox wind up at Cleveland to-day and then on to the Tigers' jungle, which finishes their Western trip. This last game going down for the count.

With the Naps, the only contest in the Hoosierites' orchard is between the Sox and Athletics' work about it as both teams have won a game, and the result of to-day's scrap decides the mastery of the series.

"The AMERICAN has the evening 'home' field in Boston exclusively."—Advertisers' Magazine.

TOMMY RAWSON IN TWO 6-ROUND BOUTS

LEWISTON, Me., June 14.—Tommy Rawson of Boston and Napoleon Dufresne of Lewiston, fought two fast six-round bouts here to-night. He came back strong in the last half, as he did in the first bout. Dufresne's fast footwork saved him much punishment.

The semi-final between Shadow McCormick of Lewiston and Kid Stringer of Augusta lasted but three rounds. Stringer

STANDING AND TO-DAY'S PLAY

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Philadelphia	29	14	.674	Cleveland	27	21	.563
New York	28	14	.667	Washington	27	22	.551
Detroit	28	18	.609	Chicago	16	26	.381
BOSTON	25	21	.543	St. Louis	9	34	.209

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Boston at Cleveland.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

	R.	H.	E.
Athletics	0	8	0
St. Louis	0	5	1
Batteries—Bender and Lapp; Powell and Alten.			
New York	0	5	0
Detroit	2	8	2
Batteries—Vaughn and Mitchell, Summers and Stanage.			
Red Sox	2	8	1
Cleveland	0	6	2
Batteries—Dinneen and Carrigan; Mitchell, Harkness and Easterly.			
Chicago	0	5	1
Washington	2	5	1
Batteries—Johnson and Street; Olmsted and Block.			

EASTERN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Newark	29	15	.659	Buffalo	23	24	.489
Toronto	27	19	.587	Baltimore	21	25	.477
Rochester	27	19	.587	Montreal	20	25	.444
Providence	29	19	.515	Jersey City	15	27	.357

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Newark at Jersey City.
Providence at Baltimore.
Montreal at Toronto.
Buffalo at Rochester.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

	R.	H.	E.
Providence	0	0	0
Baltimore	6	10	0
Batteries—Sims and Byers.			

At Newark—Newark 2, Jersey City 1.
At Toronto—Toronto 2, Montreal 0.
At Rochester—Rochester 3, Buffalo 0.

TOMFOHRDE'S
45-51 Court St.
Opposite Old Court House.
SPECIAL EVERY DAY
Special Planked Sirloin Steak (Served for Two) $1.00

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Chicago	29	15	.659	St. Louis	24	23	.478
New York	29	18	.617	Brooklyn	20	28	.455
Cincinnati	25	20	.556	Philadelphia	19	28	.404
Pittsburg	22	20	.524	BOSTON	17	29	.370

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Cincinnati at Boston.
St. Louis at Brooklyn.
Chicago at New York.
Pittsburg at Philadelphia.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

	R.	H.	E.
Cincinnatis (First game)	10	11	0
Bostons (First game)	6	9	0
Batteries—Burns and McLean; Curtis, Ferguson and Graham.			
Cincinnatis (Second game)	2	4	1
Bostons (Second game)	4	10	2
Batteries—Suggs and McLean; Brown and Smith.			
Chicago	2	6	0
Giants	9	9	2
Batteries—Brown and Archer; Ames and Myers.			
Brooklyn	1	5	2
St. Louis	0	6	0
Batteries—Salles and Bresnahan; Bell and Bergen.			
Pittsburg	9	13	1
Philadelphia	3	4	1
Batteries—White and Gibson; Ewing and Dooin.			

N. E. LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
New Bed.	29	15	.659	Worcester	24	24	.500
Lynn	29	17	.631	Lowell	22	27	.449
Fall River	29	18	.617	Haverhill	14	32	.304
Lawrence	19	17	.528	Brockton	14	34	.292

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Lynn at Lowell.
Fall River at Haverhill.
Worcester at Lawrence.
New Bedford at Brockton.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

	R.	H.	E.
New Bedford	6	7	0
Brockton	3	5	3
Batteries—Armstrong and Pratt; Pate and Larrigin.			
Lowell	2	6	0
Lynn	0	3	3
Batteries—Tyler and Sullivan; McCorry and Dunn.			
Lawrence	2	9	1
Worcester	0	1	1
Batteries—Finlayson and Ainsmith; Tate and McClure.			
Fall River	1	6	2
Haverhill	2	9	2
Batteries—Bodiest and Haight; Friel and Johnson.			

MANY HEADS TELL THE SAME STORY

These goods are in my open doorway, where you can see and handle without solicitation, and if you see what you like call the cutter, and the price will be $7.75, made any style.

BLACK CLAY $10
18 oz., the $30 kind. These goods are as staple as wheat. Made to order during this sale

BLUE SERGE $7.75
12 to 14 oz. MADE ANY STYLE to YOUR ORDER

BLACK THIBET $7.75
12 to 14 oz. MADE ANY STYLE

ENDS OF TROUSERINGS $2.75
Former prices $6, $7 and $8. During this sale

PENCIL STRIPES $7.75
Black and Blue. MADE ANY STYLE

MITCHELL, THE TAILOR 305 Washington St. BOSTON Open Evenings

BROCKTON
174 Main Street
HAVERHILL
335 Essex Street

My stock in Brockton and Haverhill is a duplicate of my Boston store, and just as complete in the number of styles. I want all my old customers in surrounding towns to call and have your suit pressed and repaired FREE, and I wish to emphasize the fact that I pay car-fares within 15 miles' distance.

UNCALLED-FOR GARMENTS

All uncalled-for Suits, irrespective of former prices, some of them being from the stocks of the high-priced tailors that I have bought out during the last three months, and of which I have not had an opportunity to dispose of until now, made up for prices ranging from $20.00 to $40.00. While they last. $5.00

TROUSERS
Made up from $5.00 to $8.00. While they last $1.75

WALLIS CHOSEN AS STROKE OF YALE'S VARSITY EIGHT

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

DETECTIVES GUARD BIG FIGHT ARENA TO OFFSET ATTACK

This Wasn't Jeff's Fault. He was Simply Carrying Out Orders---By "Bud" Fisher.

WELL, JEFF! AT LAST WE'RE ON OUR WAY. WE GOT AWAY WITH THAT "FATHER AND CHILD STUFF" FINE. BUT YOU MUSTN'T FORGET TO KEEP UP THE DECEPTION
TH WHUP TO IT NOW
SAY, JEFF, I JUST SAW THE SWELLEST CHICKEN ON THIS TRAIN. SHE'S A PEACH! I'M GOING UP AND STRIKE UP AN ACQUAINTANCE WITH HER. SHE'S A BEAR.
AW, STICK AROUND!
PARDON, LITTLE ONE, BUT YOU LOOK LONESOME. I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO READ THIS NEW BOOK OF MINE.
OH, THANK YOU, SIR. I REALLY AM LONESOME. I'M INDUCED YOU AS SOON AS I SAT ON THE TRAIN.
I SUPPOSE YOU ARE MARRIED — IT SEEMS LIKE ALL GOOD LOOKING MEN ARE MARRIED NOWADAYS.
NO, FORTUNATELY, I HAVE ESCAPED SO FAR, BUT WHERE I LOOK AT YOU, I FEEL MYSELF SLIPPING. ARE YOU DE GREAT FRIENDS, AREN'T WE?
SAY, PAPA, WHEN DO WE GRAB THE EATS?
TEE HEE!
NOTICE! TO BE USED ONLY IN CASE OF EMERGENCY
FISHER

FORDHAM STAR JOINS RED SOX

Chris Mahoney, the star pitcher of Fordham University, has signed a contract with President John J. Taylor of the Red Sox, and will report at once.

Mahoney started his baseball career at Milton High, where his pitching for three years was one of the sensations of schoolgirl baseball. Prior to entering Fordham Mahoney did considerable pitching for semi-professional teams. He twirled for the Dorchester team, which a few years ago was rated as one of the strongest independent clubs in the State.

He has been the star pitcher at Fordham for four years. With the assistance of Egan, the second string pitcher, the pair in their last year at Fordham have brought the college up to a top-notch in collegiate baseball. In the Summer months Mahoney has pitched for the Pittsfield team, which was a member of a strong little league in the Berkshires.

Mahoney is twenty-three years old. He stands five feet nine and one-half inches and weighs 163 pounds.

RICKARD WANTS JEFF TO LET BIG SYNDICATE CONTROL FIGHT FILMS

By C. E. VAN LOAN.

JEFFRIES TRAINING CAMP, Rowardennan, Ut., June 14.—Big Jim came near whipping one over on the ring correspondents. The camp regulars were just finishing their coffee and chops when Jim Corbett poked his bushy eyebrows in at the door of the dining room.

"Get a curve on you," said Corbett. "Jim is in the gymnasium, stripped to box."

As a usual thing the press men have a very good thing on the big fellow's daily program, which they get shortly after Jim's early breakfast. Jim tells his brother Jack what he intends to do, brother Jack passes the word along to Roger Cornell and Roger takes it to the waiting world as represented by the dozen or more newspapermen in the camp.

This morning Jeffries announced that he felt like doing a hard day's work. "I'm going to show a couple of these fellows around here whether or not I'm in condition for fight," he remarked, as he donned his flannels and poked out his feet for the fighting shoes. Probably that was translated to "show something" was Tex Rickard, who was still in camp.

Jim Corbett's announcement there was an immediate scramble for the gymnasium, where less than a dozen men were waiting for the beginning of hostilities. Armstrong, Choynski and Berger were stripped to box and Jeffries began on Armstrong.

Jeff Slams Armstrong.

Bob Armstrong says that this is the first time he was ever really trained into anything like fighting trim. Certainly the big black fellow looks good enough to be at a four heavy weight and he is the only man in the camp who can take Jeffries' short clubbing rights and lefts to the body and come back for more. Armstrong does not spar for points. He fights when he puts on the gloves with Jeff and the big fellow occasionally slips in a body punch close to the end of the bout to keep Robert properly humble.

The big men went at it hammer and tongs this morning. Armstrong trying to get through a right uppercut to the jaw and Jeffries blocking and countering with short, thudding wallops to the solar section. Towards the end of the bout Bob began to grin and show his teeth and Jeffries, stepping in nailed him a hard wicked rightHander to the pit of the stomach. It was a vicious poke and Bob's eyes rolled.

"That's plenty," he said, as he sat down at the finish. It was not plenty for Jeff. He informed Choynski and Berger that he would take them on for three rounds each, alternating without a rest. Old Joe was first and he waded in, whaling away with his justly celebrated right cross, the punch which Jeff has always declared hurt him more than any other blow he ever received in his life.

Jeff blocked and dodged and tossed Choynski out of the clinches like a bundle of clothes, and at the end of the three minutes called for Berger. "Give it to this fellow, Jim," suggested Corbett from the corner of the room. "He's been taking it easy and getting fat."

Corbett was not on the sparring list, because his upper-cut Jeffries on the top of the head on Saturday afternoon, and sprained his thumb. Secure in the knowledge that he would not be called upon to prod Jeffries he advised action and slaughter for Berger.

Cops Berger On Nose.

It has been some time since Jeffries has had the gloves on with Samuel, and the demon of mischief prompted him to upper-cut Berger full on the nose in the first mixup. "Ouch," grimed Jeffries, right on the forecast.

The poke roused the boy manager, and he immediately went to the mat. Jim, before the end of the round he was badly winded and satisfied to spar at long range in an attempt to keep away from Jeffries' right as well as his body punches. He might as well try to hold a grizzly bear with a billiard cue. Jeffries was full of vigor, and insisted on continuing hard and fast, changing from one man to the other without a rest.

At the end of the sixth round Choynski was winded and Berger was gasping for breath like a fresh-hooked trout in a creek. But Jeffries went at once to his task of real work for the stomach muscles, and while raising and lowering his head and beating his powerful body from side to side, chatted about his Airedale terriers.

A go at the wall machines completed the morning work out, and Jeffries bounced into the bubbling water when Berger, Cornell, Farmer Burns, Jack Jeffries and Bob Armstrong divided the big fellow's arms and legs between them and went to work with the combing. Oil and the other combing room paraphernalia.

Somebody must have bit that Airedale, said Jeff, as he lay on the slab. "You can tell by looking at him that he's afraid if I caught anybody biting a dog that belonged to me I'd walk over and pop him on the chin. I would not say anything about it, either. I'd just take a crack at him. A dog is the best friend a man can have."

And of course this reminded Jeff of a bear hunt when he was training at Harlem Springs, and he described it at great length.

Talk of Picture Scheme.

Rickard has been discussing with Jeff the proposition of a syndicate to buy the rights of the moving pictures Tex feels confident he can get a four-game series against Washington. Will we welcome them? Altogether. Tea-bo!

JIM CORBETT HANDS US THIS stuff, pertaining to one James J. Jeffries: "I managed to land two stiff uppercuts on Jeff, but I might as well be batting the side of a safe." I'll take it for granted that Jeff is in good condition, but I can't believe that he is as hard as a safe. No, sirree. At least, not until Jeff, of the team of "Mutt and Jeff" says so.

Straight Tips—To settle a bet will you kindly state in your valuable sporting column what Joe Wood, the Red Sox pitcher, also give me any other data you have.
WILLIAM BUCKLEY.

Wood is five feet, eleven inches tall and weighs 163 pounds. His nickname is

STRAIGHT TIPS
FOR SPORT FANS

BELIEVE ME, THERE'S CLASS TO one William Howard Taft, who, besides being a great baseball fan, is president of the United States. I've just read that he is going to attend the Harvard-Yale game at New Haven on June 21. Here's hoping that he sees both Boston teams in action when he comes on this way this Summer.

EVER HEAR OF "FLYNN'S PETS?" Nay? Well, neither did I until to-day. They are a bunch of young Reds, Waddells, Matthewsons, Wagners and Cobbs, down Whitetown way, who write me they are the Big Noise in baseball in that stripling off place to Taft's Summer home. Believe me, if they can play ball on a par with the deep-stuff baseball dope they write me, they've got it on the other teams in Salem in the speed line as an airship has it on a snail.

YOU KNOW HOW A SWEETHEART yearns for the return of his boonie tassels who has sailed across the seas. Yes? Well it's nothing to the way us fans are yearning for the return of those Speed Boys. They are due back here a week from to-day to open up a four-game series against Washington. Will we welcome them? Altogether. Tea-bo!

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Straight Tips—When and where were James J. Jeffries and Jack Johnson born? What was the first recognized battle of each, and with whom?
E. G. F.

Jeff was born at Carroll, O., April 15, 1875. His first fight of any consequence was with Dan Long at San Francisco, July 2, 1896. Jeff won. Jack Johnson was born March 31, 1878, at Galveston, Tex. He lost to Klondike in five rounds on May 6, 1899.

Straight Tips—Please tell me in your column how many rounds Robert Fitzsimmons and James J. Corbett fought at Carson City, Ia. G. M.

Lanky Bob and Gentleman Jim fought fourteen rounds. The date was March 17, 1898. No need of telling you who won.

Straight Tips—Kindly answer the following question: Can you give a quarter and I will sell you a chain." I gave him the quarter and now he says, "I will now sell you the chain for $5." Let me know if the chain is a fair or steal.
F. J. KELLEY.

Looks as if the chain is A'n. He stung you on what the old hoss trader would call a "chinkeskilty." The only way you can get the twenty-five centimes back is to do a washwringer act on A or sue him. Perhaps the courts would rule that A obtained the quarter by deceit.

Straight Tips—I saw in the American a challenge from Young Murphy, who has just returned from England, and who says that he would like to meet any act in the world. Now, as I have boxed before several sporting clubs and have always made good, I am out with a bet to fight him. I am the champion of Rhode Island, and would like to meet him for a side bet.
YOUNG BATES.

Well, it looks as if Young Murphy has to hand you some kind of an answer.

Straight Tips—Please publish in your valuable Straight Tips the present address of one Mighty Pole, as I have written a letter which in English would reach him.
ANXIOUS.

Dont' know where our old friend, the Mighty Pole is just now. The last I heard of him he was boating it for the old country. Take a chance and write him in the English language. He may be able to decipher your handwriting.

BACON BACK IN HARVARD EIGHT

WALLIS IS YALE VARSITY STROKE

HARVARD TRAINING QUARTERS, GALES FERRY, Ct., June 14.—The Red Top, Ct., June 14.—Scholarship examinations to-day reached full blast for the big regatta will in all probability the Harvard oarsmen, and for a week the shadow spectre of the test paper covering the Stroke, Wallis; No. 7, Captain Wodell; No. whole year's work will loom up as im- 6, Buckingham; No. 5, Van Sinderen; No. pressive as the task of the daily rowing. 4, Campbell; No. 3, Baker; No. 2, Tucker; Word was received here this morning bow, Frost; cox., Fearing.

that Elliot Bacon would be here today to Varsity four—Stroke, Colburn; No. 2, Van take his old seat at No. 7 on the Harvard Blarcom; No. 2, Hogue; bow, Brainard; eight. cox., Copp.

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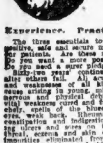

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Delicious flavor. Sold only in our registered bottles. Never sold in bulk.
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GOLF GOSSIP
CLUB NOTES

The Eastern Professionals' Golf Association in voting to have a match play feature in their next championship made a good move and one that is particularly interesting to the spectator, who can follow a match and know something about what is going on. In the old medal play it was of course interesting to follow the leader while he was trying to break the record for the course, but a player is afraid to let out, so to take a desperate chance, as they will in match play, while playin gin the stroke affairs.

Lexington should get a good entry for their open tourney next Saturday. They have put considerable expense into bringing their course to the best possible condition this year and a good deal of interest in that tourney. For the sake of the historic memories that hover about Lexington one should take this trip Saturday, after having been properly forked up to a thought of patriotism by the previous day's Bunker Hill celebration.

There are just as good matches being played at Brae-Burn to-day as will be seen in the State championship game on the week. Many of the aspirants in practice matches are making fine scores, which give promise of some pretty fine golf before the week is out.

Karl F. Mosser of Brae-Burn, a member of the Yale golf team, has been playing fine golf this season. Recently he defeated Robert Gardner, the national amateur champion, in an extra hole contest. Mosser on his own course ought to make a fine showing.

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Nervous and painful neuralgic conditions resulting from exposure to cold or following unusual fatigue or overstrain of the muscles of the head, face or throat are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Murray's Lotion.

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Six Bad Husbands and Six Unhappy Wives

No 1—A Study in Cause and Effect

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

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THE first bad husband had been a very good man until he married.

He had built up a successful business and a fair name for himself, and he had done it all without help, and without harming any one else.

He climbed without pulling others down; and he did little acts of kindness as he went along, never hesitating to give a dollar where he felt it was needed, even when anxious about the coming of another dollar to fill its place.

He helped indigent relatives; he aided a widowed cousin to educate her daughter, and always remembered the children in his neighborhood at Christmas time.

And when he was thirty-two he decided to settle down and have a home of his own. He married a young woman who had distinguished herself as a bright scholar at college, and he took her away from the drudgery of the schoolroom, where she had been teaching for two years after she graduated. He placed her in a pretty home and gave her every comfort and all his love and attention.

How the Break Began.

The wife kept the home in good order and seemed to be very well satisfied with her condition for a time. When people praised her husband for what he had accomplished alone and with no help, rising from the ranks, as it were, to a place of influence in life's army, she smiled and showed satisfaction.

But after a year passed by she began to wish her husband had acquired more polish—that he had enjoyed better advantages—and she found herself irritated by his manners and his speech.

It pleased her immensely when any one spoke of her as "a superior woman." She related such compliments to her husband; and he was pleased, and told her how fortunate he was to have won a wife of such intellectual brilliancy.

Offtimes he repeated similar compliments to her; telling how proud he felt when other people recognized his good luck. But, little by little, the pride of the husband abated, and just in proportion to the growing self-satisfaction of the wife. As she talked more, he talked less; he grew taciturn; his speech became halting, and his manner constrained.

They had been married five years when this supposedly good and moral husband displayed his badness. He brought home a gift to his wife—one he had thought would give her pleasure. She took great pride in her house, and loved to decorate it with odd and beautiful things.

Her Crushing Answer.

So he had seen this vase in a window and thought it to be very like the one vanished look of pleasure in his recently lined face.

The wife looked at it, and her brow contracted. Then she said rather petulantly: "Dear, you would be wise to consult me before you buy anything for the house; you must know by this time that your own taste is not to be relied upon."

Then the wife stood aghast as the always gentle and kindly man burst forth. He said:

"I will be DASHED if I endure this any longer."

Having heard his own voice say "DASHED" for the first time, he grew reckless and continued:

"I am tired of this life; tired of you. I want you to leave me. I once thought I was something of a man, but you have convinced me that I am absolutely worthless, save as a money maker. You can take my money and have it will make enough more to keep myself in comfort and peace. You have convinced me that my taste is vulgar; my manners bad; my speech uncouth. You have convinced me that you are a superior woman, and quite as plainly, I am made to understand that I am an inferior man.

"You have changed my open and generous nature. I have never been selfish or aggressive with you; never have made me feel that I wronged you by liberality to my poor relatives. You think I should save this money for some future rainy day. I have grown afraid of having that generous act of mine known, lest it cause reproof and frowns at home.

Humiliated Before Others.

"You have made me afraid to talk in your presence. You knew I was not a college man when you married me, but since our marriage you have convinced me that I am an utter ignoramus. I am thankful to say one who helps me to improve my speech and manners in the right way, for I am ambitious enough to want to better myself as I grow older.

"But you never permit me to tell a story without taking the words from my mouth and telling it over.

"You continually humiliate me in the presence of other people by disputing any statement I make and trying to prove me wrong and yourself right.

"No man of any self-respect can enjoy himself in the society of a woman who treats him in this manner; no man can keep on loving a woman who treats him so and I confess that I no longer love you and want to go back to my old bachelor freedom.

"My home is the last place on earth to which I look for happiness, and my wife is the last person to whom I look for loving companionship.

"The very best impulses of my nature I have to hide from you, because you do not approve of my liberality and generosity.

"And you have convinced me so absolutely that I am your mental inferior that I will no longer compel you to live with me."

Then this bad husband went out and slammed the door, and did not come back again.

And afterwards there was a divorce obtained on the grounds of incompatibility. And the deserted wife told her friends of the terrible language this bad husband had used to her, and of his brutal conduct.

(To Be Continued.)

Encroachment

WHEN first we lived at Number Four,
No figure shone upon the door;
It stood alone, and 'round it lay
A billowy, pastured meadow-way.
The chestnut trees that guarded it
Their crimson candelabras lit
Each year; and from their leafy wall
We oft would hear the cuckoo call.
Pale cowslips starred the grassy ride,
And all about the countryside
The cherry and the may would blow.
But the long trams clang to and fro
Now, for we live in Number Four,
And, every year, they build still more.
Houses, instead of flowers, greet
The wayfarer along the street
Each side; these sometimes pleasant lands
Are hewed and squared by heedless hands.
Yet, every year, despite the grime,
The soot, the noise, at Summer time,
Old Memory comes, and from her store,
Leaves cowslips still, at Number Four.

WOMAN MEMBER OF G. A. R.

MRS. IRENE COOLIDGE, who during the Civil War was called "Star-Spangled Banner Kirkman," has been elected honorary member of the Grand Army of the Republic Post in Princeton, Ind. The membership is a token of appreciation for her interest in the soldiers of the Civil War from the first call to battle up to the present time. When the war started she was attending school in Terre Haute, Ind. She quit school and went to her home in Princeton. There she attended the recruiting meetings and sang patriotic songs. Her singing was looked on as so inspiriting that she was called upon to travel over the State and sing in meetings, where appeals were made for volunteers to fight for the Union. Next she went into the camps, accompanied by her father, and sang to the soldiers. Her maiden name was Kirkman, and soon she was called "Star-Spangled Banner Kirkman." With the coming of each Memorial Day she always has attended the exercises in memory of the soldiers, and her interest in the veterans never has lessened in the slightest.

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CHASE & SANBORN'S HIGH GRADE TEAS & COFFEES

GLADYS GWENDOLYN

By HARRY LEWIS

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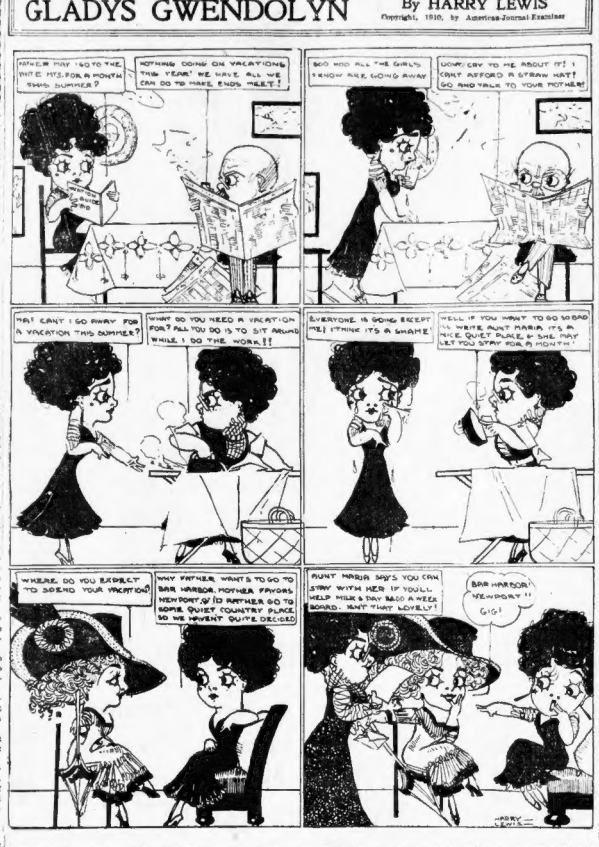

FATHER MAY I GO TO THE PHILIC HITS FOR A MONTH THIS SUMMER?
NOTHING DOING ON VACATIONS THIS YEAR! WE HAVE ALL WE CAN DO TO MAKE ENDS MEET!
SEE HOW ALL THE GIRLS I KNOW ARE GOING AWAY
LOOK! CRY TO ME ABOUT IT! I CANT AFFORD A STRAW HAT! GO AND TALK TO YOUR MOTHER!
MA! CAN'T I GO AWAY FOR A VACATION THIS SUMMER?
WHAT DO YOU NEED A VACATION FOR? ALL YOU DO IS TO SIT AROUND WHILE I DO THE WORK!!
EVERYONE IS GOING EXCEPT ME! I THINK IT'S A SHAME
WELL IF YOU WANT TO GO SO BAD IL WRITE AUNT MARIA IT'S HER TURN NOW! PERHAPS SHE MAY LET YOU STAY FOR A MONTH!
WHERE DO YOU EXPECT TO SPEND YOUR VACATION?
WHY FATHER WANTS TO GO TO BAR HARBOR, NEWPORT, OR RATHER GO TO SOME QUIET COUNTRY PLACE. SO WE HAVENT QUITE DECIDED
AUNT MARIA SAYS YOU CAN STAY WITH HER IF YOU'LL HELP MILK & DAY MAID A WEEK BOARD. ISN'T THAT LOVELY!
BAR HARBOR NEWPORT" GIG!

THE LIMIT

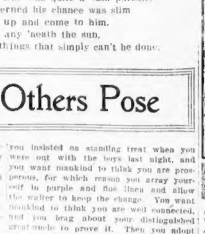
By JAMES J. MONTAGUE

(A Massachusetts judge has sought to enjoin a woman from talking.—News item.)

A JUDGE can do a lot of things that other people can't:
When railroads want to lower rates a judge can say: "You shan't!"
When kindly philanthropic trusts would batter prices down,
The judge, enshrined upon his bench, denies them with a frown.
But all the judges in the land have not the power to balk
The oldest earthly privilege—a woman's right to talk.

If on a subway station steps a mild cigar I light,
A judge can clap me into jail and keep me there all night.
If, when I try to cast my vote, you cast a brick at me,
A judge can fine me two weeks' pay and let you go scot free.
But not a judge of any court, however high can reach
An attitude from which he'd dare to check a woman's speech.

Old Daniel was a mighty judge; he handed down a writ
Against a bunch of lions fierce, and therefore was not bit.
When Jeffreys sat upon the bench his sentences were short.
Consisting of, "You hang, my man! No mercy in this court!"
But Daniel would have been devoured, and Jeffreys swiftly hung,
If either had attempted to enjoin a woman's tongue.



So, Mr. Massachusetts Judge, remember King Canute,
Who found that turning back the tide was quite a vain pursuit;
Remember old Mahomet, who discerned his chance was slim
Of forcing any mountain to get up and come to him.
A judge is great and powerful as any 'neath the sun,
But in this world there are some things that simply can't be done.

Why the Bill Clerk and Others Pose

By KENNETT HARRIS

"IF I make up my mind that I want to be despised. And one has to ridicule to do something, what anybody else thinks isn't going to stop me," boasted the bill clerk. "If they want to think I'm crazy, let 'em think so."

"Hear, hear!" applauded the cashier. "It's a fine independent attitude, Johnny."

"I know what I'm doing and why I'm doing it," continued the bill clerk. "That's enough for me. I'm not going around explaining myself to everybody."

"Of course, you're not," agreed the cashier. "It would take up too much of your time anyway, and I doubt if you could do it at that. Speaking for myself, I've always taken you for grant—I assume that there is a reason for your being industrious, though it may be, I accept the tornado and the warthog and the croton bug and the legislature with blind unquestioning faith, so why not you?"

"It doesn't make any difference to me whether you accept me or reject me," declared the bill clerk. "You can do just as you blame please about it. If you don't like my style you don't have to. Nobody has to."

"Oh, I wouldn't say that exactly," remonstrated the cashier. "Nobody can help admiring you to a certain extent and for certain qualities. There's your nerve, for instance. It may not be iron, but brass isn't dickens of a good fellow. That's why

you insisted on standing treat when you were out with the boys last night, and you want mankind to think you are prosperous, for which reason you array yourself in purple and fine linen and allow the waiter to keep the change. You want mankind to think you are well connected, and you brag about your distinguished great uncle to prove it. Then you adopt a superior tone, to make mankind believe you are a superior person, and you say: 'What mankind can go, trusting fondly that you have fooled mankind into thinking you a highly independent and strikingly original sort of a fellow.'"

"That's the way you've got it draped out at me," sneered the bill clerk.

"You want your fellow-men to think you are wise and witty and ingenious, generous, brave, elegant, virtuous, skilful, industrious, honorable and beautiful, don't you?" retorted the cashier.

"If my fellow men can't see that I'm all of this and better go get his eyes treated," said the bill clerk.

"Exactly," rejoined the cashier. "And as long as he thinks you are all that, you don't care what he thinks. Is that it, my son?"

"Well, on reflection, I wouldn't say but what it might distantly and approximately, in a manner of speaking come pretty close to it," admitted the bill clerk.

"You want mankind to think you're a

To the Sweet Girl Graduate

By DOROTHY DIX.

THESE are the days when the sweet girl graduate is packing her trunk, and preparing to return to the bosom of her family in Bird Center, or Water Valley, or Squeedunk, or wherever it was whence she came.

She, who went forth plain Sally, is going back Saidee. She, who departed with her hair in pigtails down her back, is returning with a coronet braid and a bird of Frankfurter puffs. She who knew not, when she left home, the difference between a suit and a gown, is coming back clothed in a creation and with a confection upon her head. She who went away a simple and unsophisticated country or village maiden, is coming back with the best coat of veneer and polish applied to her that money could buy at a high priced school.

It is to the parents of a victorious army with banners, and the fatted calf has been slain, and Papa and Mamma, and all the little brothers and sisters are waiting with feverish anxiety to welcome back the dear one, from whom they have been separated so long.

She Returns an Utter Stranger.

For Sally, alias Saidee, has been practically away for four years. One vacation she spent with a schoolmate. Another her father scraped together the money to give her a little trip to Europe with one of the teachers who was taking a party of girls over for the Summer. Such an education, you know.

But it has all taken the girl away from her family and into an atmosphere that is as different from her home-life as the tropics are from the Arctic regions; and the result is that she returns to her family an utter stranger.

Her ways are not their ways; her habits are not their habits; her point of view is not their point of view, and in this next meeting, after a long absence, it often seems, her parents, that there is no other person they know so little as they do their own daughter, and to the girl that there is no one with whom she has so little in common, as with her own father and mother.

It is one of those domestic crises that call for nice tactful and subtle diplomacy, and, alas, diplomacy is a despised virtue in the family circle. Hence the disappointment, and the heartbreak, that comes to so many parents who are brought face to face with the fact, when Sally comes home, that the result of all their sacrifices to give her an education better than they had, has only been to separate her from them; and that she has returned to them not to be a joy, and comfort, and solace as they fondly hoped, but to be a pride on the heartstone.

Be Proud of Your Parents, Girls.

Therefore, to the sweet girl graduate who is returning home, I want to give this little piece of advice:

BE AS MERCIFUL TO YOUR PARENTS AS YOU CAN.

When you go back home, girls, try to look with as lenient an eye as possible upon your father and mother. Of course, they haven't had your advantages. They have never been off to college or to a finishing school, and, perhaps, they are a trifle shy on what is called culture.

Reflect, however, that there must be something in a man and woman who began life on the capital except nerve and heart and brain, and who have worked their way up to being the leading citizens of Bird Centre, or Water Valley, or Squeedunk.

It takes intelligence and courage and steadfastness to do that. Not for nothing is your father a director in the bank and deacon in the Baptist Church, and your mother president of the Ladies' Aid Society; and beside the smattering of canned and desiccated book knowledge you have, the wide knowledge that they have gained from life is worth your education a very amateurish thing indeed.

Therefore, girls, when you go home try to get a real line on your parents and the proud of them, instead of ashamed of them, because they don't possess your particular brand of culture.

And when you go home, girls, don't feel that you have a heaven-appointed mission to reform your parents and alter all of their ways of life. Just try to remember that the man who pays the freight is entitled to get what he wants, and have it shipped to his own way. People don't arrive at middle age without having settled into the rut that is most comfortable to them, and in which they can pull their load easiest; and it certainly is not the province of any little flip daughter to interfere with them or put any stumbling blocks in their way.

If your father has smoked a pipe for forty years, for pity sake, don't turn up your nose at it and try to convert him to the use of cigarettes.

If he likes to sit around in his slippers and his shirt sleeves of an evening, don't vex his soul by attempting to inveigle him into dressing for dinner.

If your mother's taste, in furniture and decoration, runs to chromos and tidies, respect it. After all, it is her house, and she has got a right to run it as she pleases.

Show Them You are Grateful.

Above all, girls, when you go home from school, make a conscious effort to be affectionate and companionable to your parents.

Let them see that you appreciate them, that you honor them, that you are grateful to them for all that they have done for you.

It's more than you will ever be able to pay back, for the money that goes for mama's girl's clothes and board in a fine school is blood money. To get it the already overworked father has toiled longer and harder; the weary mother has pinched and economized a little closer, and gone a little shabbier; and it is a heartbreaking thing when such a father and mother find that all that their sacrifices have brought them is a daughter who is a prig, and who looks down on them.

Be whatever you like, girls, but don't be that afflicting thing, a Superior Daughter. No family, in one lifetime, could commit enough sins to deserve to have that punishment visited upon it.

DAY'S BEST STORY

"DEAREST," cried the young husband who had been on a pleasure trip and overstayed his time, "did you get those letters I wrote you every day?"

"Yes, John," responded the young wife, "but—er—what did you do with them?"

"Why, I placed them between the leaves of that bogus Arctic explorer's book."

"Arctic explorer's book! Gracious, did you think they were cold?"

"No, but I thought they would be at home among fiction."

And it was five minutes before he ventured to speak again.

Salvage

IF my toy ship of hopes should drift
On fate's indifferent eddying tide
To some back water dereliet,
Its cargo scattered far and wide,
Perhaps discovered by some child,
With hull repaired by his clumsy hand,
The patched and eager sails shall hoist
For shores they never dared before.

A SURE ONE.

"Do you believe in modern miracles?" "Sure! Don't we read in the account of a woman complaining of the torture inflicted on her by her husband's obstinate and complete silence—wants a divorce because he lets her do all the talking."

Exalted Mystic

LET ME TELL
Your Fortune Free

It is very important that you should know it, and I can give YOU this knowledge WITHOUT COST. I will send you a horoscope which may point out what the future may have in store for you, what to do to obtain success, what to avoid in order to win, whether a great love is to come into your life to bless you, what the prospects are for traveling, employment, speculations, how to avoid danger, how to recognize your enemies, how to know your friends, whether marriage and a happy home will be in your blessing, warn you against evil influences, what to avoid, and what opportunities to take advantage of.

Shakespeare says, "The stars above us govern our conditions." The Shepherds were guided by a star to the birthplace of our Saviour. The twelve tribes were each born under a different star. We are each born under a different influence, so, TO YOU THE WHERE YOUR STAR IS GUIDING YOU.

A GLANCE AT YOUR FUTURE will probably assist you in many ways and mark the turning point to your career; it may bring you love, health, happiness, success and prosperity in both business and social life.

Astrology is one of the oldest professions in the world. To the marvelous astrological work of the Ancient Egyptians I have added the latest scientific knowledge of this wonderful Twentieth Century.

MY PATRONS ARE ALWAYS SATISFIED

I receive many letters of praise daily from those who have received astrological readings from me, and I publish a few testimonials that speak for themselves.

TESTIMONIALS

Dear Mystic: My horoscope received and want to say I am very much pleased with same; in fact, I am delighted with it. You have told me a great many things about myself and my future that I did not know of you before, as I think—as I believe—they will be following your advice I could have saved myself from a great many serious errors in the past; in fact a great deal of misfortune and misery could have been spared me. Miss Henrietta Hall, 5th Ave., New York City.

Dear Mystic: I am in possession of your horoscope and am pleased with it. I am satisfied that you have told me the truth in every instance. I am also pleased with the advice that you have given me. I am sure that if I follow it out my life will be much happier than it has been in the past. Mrs. Ida Bradley, Mt. ——, ——.

Dear Mystic: I only wish I could find words to express my gratitude to you for the splendid horoscope you sent me. I am more than pleased with it. E. J. Watson, 607 South 6th St., Camden, N. J.

Dear Mystic: Received double my money's worth when you sent me the horoscope. Will-liam Howard Carter, Fort Wallis, N. J.

WRITE ME TODAY. THIS OFFER MAY NEVER APPEAR AGAIN

Write me today, telling me whether you are married or single, whether you are pleased with your present occupation, and if not, what you desire, also give me the date of your birth, and the years and I will immediately send you a horoscope as mentioned, written in typewritten and readable form. This will be a brief, but very much prized and appreciated horoscope, which will, I believe, contain remarkable and reliable information about yourself.

Write immediately, enclosing two 2-cent stamps to pay for the typewritten copy of your horoscope which will be sent to you FREE OF CHARGE.

EXALTED MYSTIC No. 99, 649 W. 43d St., New York City, N. Y.

THE FORTUNE HUNTER

How a Business Failure Wins Success Through Love and Stick-to-itiveness

By JOSEPH LOUIS VANCE

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SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS INSTALMENTS.

Nathaniel Duncan, a confessed failure in New York, where father died after selling a fortune, decides to case his lot in Radville, a town of a few thousand inhabitants, lost in the heart of Pennsylvania's mountains.

His friend, Harry Kellogg, of the powerful Wall Street firm of L. J. Bartlett & Co., tells him that in such towns, removed from the influence of big cities, there are scores of heiresses waiting for the right man to come along, and predicts that "within a year" Duncan will catch one "worth well on to a million."

Kellogg "stakes" Duncan to a complete wardrobe and a good-sized roll of money "for emergencies."

Duncan finds he's the unconscious cause of a little town of Radville, Pa., when he arrives, and poses as a law student, seeking a retired spot. He swears off drinking, profanity, smoking and, in addition, joins the church.

All the girls are dying to know him. One of them is Josie Lockwood, daughter of Bimby Lockwood, president of the local bank, and the richest man in town.

Homer Littlejohn, editor of the Radville Citizen, chronicles Duncan's movements and tells the story.

Duncan, weary of the monotony of the little town decides to seek a job. He applies to the two department stores and, failing to connect, in desperation begs old Sim Graham, the one-time prosperous druggist of the place, to allow him to work there. Graham's place is a ruin since the death of his wife Margaret. Betty, his daughter, a hopeless dreamer, but still retaining traces of her mother's beauty, is his only aide.

Duncan not only agrees to work for nothing, but actually pays out money to restock the place, and while old Sam Graham is busy ordering drugs, he squares an old bill and places a big order with a wholesale drug house.

Graham, seeking to protect a petroleum light invention, had allowed his place to go to ruin. Duncan twelve a great information. His advent in the old time drug store press the sensation of the town and the populace flocks there. One chief knocks over Sam Graham; old Bimby Lockwood threatens to sue him out to satisfy a note.

CHAPTER IX.
Small Beginnings

PRESENTLY Duncan moved and came out of his abstraction. "I'd better get that broom," he said slowly. "The place certainly needs some expert manhandling before we get that new stock in. . . . By George, I really begin to believe we've got a chance to do something, after all! * * *

"Or else I'm dreaming." * * *

He opened the back door and entered a narrow and dark hallway, almost stumbling over the lowest step of a flight of stairs communicating with the upper story. From above he could hear a clatter of crockery, sounds of footsteps, a woman singly softly.

"Graham's wife, I presume. Never struck me he might be married. * * * Well, I'll be quiet. If she catches me now, before we're introduced, she'll take me for a burglar."

On tiptoes, he found the descent to the cellar, where by the aid of a match he discovered a floor brush whose reasons for retirement from active employment were evident even to his inexpert eye. None the less, nothing better offered, and he took it back with him to the shop.

Graham's tinkering was never of a cleanly sort; the floor was thick with a litter of rubbish—shavings, old nuts and bolts, bits of scrap iron, tin and steel, torn paper, charred ends of matches; an indescribable mess.

Duncan surveyed it ruefully, but with the will to do strong in him, took off his coat, turned up his trousers, and fell to. The disposition of the sweepings troubled him far less than the dust he raised; obviously the only place to put it was behind the counters.

"Nobody'll see it there," he said in a glow of satisfaction, pausing with the room half cleared, "I always wondered what they did with that sort of trash under floor beds, I suppose. Funny Graham never thought of this himself—it's so blame easy."

The Observant Shadows

He resumed his labors, thrilled with the sensation of accomplishment. "One thing at least that I can do," he mused; "never again shall I fear starvation * * * so long as there's a broom handy." And he brushed away, raising a prodigious amount of dust and utterly oblivious to the fact that he was observed.

Two shadows moved slowly athwart the windows, to which his back was turned, paused, moved on out of sight, returned. It was only during a pause for breath that he became aware of the surveillance.

Straightening up, he looked, gasped and fled for the back of the store. "Heavens!" he whispered, aghast to recognize Josie Lockwood and Angie Tuthill, of whose ubiquitous shadows in the city he had become conscious so frequently within the past several days. "I thought I must have made so impression. * * * Don't tell me she's coming in!"

Behind the counter he struggled ferociously into his coat. "Very well," he said with a sinking heart; "and I'll bet a dollar my face is dirty."

Notwithstanding these misgivings, it was a very self-possessed young man who, appearances, who moved sedately round the end of the counter to greet these possible customers. He was a very fortunate imitation of the real thing, he flattered himself; and, though he was conscious of doubt, but that it flattered the two prettiest and most forward young women in Radville that day.

"May I have the honor of waiting on you, ladies?" he inquired with all the suavity of an accomplished salesman.

Josie and Angie sidled together, giggling and simpering, quite overcome by his manner. A muffled, "How do do?" from Angie and a half-strangled echo of the salutation from the other were barely articulate. But, hearing them, he bowed again, separately to each.

"Good afternoon," said he, and waited in an inquiring pose.

"This—this is Mr. Duncan, isn't it?" inquired Josie, controlling her voice.

"Yes and you are Miss Lockwood, if I'm not mistaken?"

Renewed giggles prefaced her: "Oh, how did you know?"

"Could anyone remain two weeks in Radville and not hear of Miss Lockwood?"

The shot told famously. "How nice of you! Mr. Duncan, I want you to meet my friend. Miss Tuthill."

"I've had the honor of admiring Miss Tuthill from a distance," Duncan assures the younger woman. And, "she'll turn up!" he fetched correctly, to judge from the flagration of blushes that she displayed.

"Just think of getting away with a line of mush like that! Harry was right after all; this is a country town, all right."

"And—and are you working here, Mr. Duncan?" Josie pursued.

"I'm supposed to be; I'm afraid I don't know the business very well, as yet."

"Oh, that's awfly nice," Angie thought. "We didn't expect to see you here," Josie assured him. "We just thought we'd like some soda."

"Soda!" he parroted horrified. He cast a glance askance at the jawdry fountain. "Let's see how does work the infernal thing?" he asked himself, utterly bewildered.

"Yes," Angie calmed in; "it's so warm this afternoon, don't you?"

"I've got to put it through somehow," he thought savagely. And aloud, "Yes, certainly," he said, and smiled winningly. "Will you be pleased to step this way?"

Out of the corners of his eyes he detected the amused look that passed between the girls. "Oh, very well!" he said beneath his breath. "You may laugh, but you asked for soda, and soda you shall have, my dears, if you die of it."

He put himself behind the counter with an air of great determination, and leaned upon it with both hands outspread until he realized that this was the pose of a grocery man. "What'll you have?" he demanded genially. "Er—that is—I mean, would you like vanilla or—ah—soda?"

A chant antiphonal answered him:

"I hate vanilla."

"And so do I."

A Vanilla Salesman

"Oh, don't say that!" he pleaded. "Of course you know there's—ah—vanilla, and vanilla. * * * Ah ** *some vanilla I know is detestable but when you get a really fine vintage—ah—imported vanilla, it's quite another matter—ah—particularly at this season of the year——"

His confusion was becoming painful.

"Oh, is it?" asked Josie helpfully. Her eyes dwelt upon his with a confiding expression which he later characterized as a baby stare; and he was promptly rewarded for bubbling itself.

"Indeed it is; no doubt whatever, Miss Lockwood. Especially but now, you know—ah—after the hot season—ah—I mean, when the weather is—is—in a way—you might put it—vanilla weather."

"But I like chocolate best," Angie pouted. And he hated her consumedly for the moment.

"Very well," Josie told him sweetly, "I'll have the vanilla."

He flinched but with unnecessary effect, and turned to inspect the glassware. There could be no mistake about the right bar however; there was nothing but vanilla. He set seeking it for the second metal can and placed it before the girls. With less he discovered a whiskey glass and put it beside the bottle, with a cordial wave of the hand.

A pause ensued. Duncan was smiling fatuously, serene in the belief that he had solved the problem; the way to serve soda was to make them help themselves. It was very simple. Only they didn't. * * * With a start he became sensible that they were gazing at him strangely.

"You—ah—wanted vanilla, did you not?" "Yes, thanks, vanilla," Josie agreed.

Where Josie Giggled

"Well, that's it," he said firmly, indicating the jar and the glass.

Josie giggled. "But I don't want to drink it clear. You put the syrup in the glass, you know, and then the soda."

"Oh, I see! You want to make a high ball—ah—a long drink of it. Ah, yes! He procured a glass of the regulation size. "Now I understand." A pause. "If you'll be good enough to help yourself to the syrup——"

(To Be Continued To-morrow.)

MISS JOAN BIRD, SOCIETY BEAUTY, A BRIDE TO-DAY

PHOTO BY HENRY HAVELOCK PIERCE.

Joan Bird Weds Louis Agassiz Shaw at Brilliant Ceremony To-day at Walpole

By ELIZABETH ELLIOTT.

Of all the brides of the rose month none are of greater interest to the world of fashion than the pretty, clever and original daughter of the Charles Birds, Miss Joan, who to-day at her home in Walpole married the young scion of wealth, Louis Agassiz Shaw. Miss Bird, who has figured so conspicuously in the smartest society affairs ever since her debut, is always a most picturesque figure, and of all the brides of the year she was one of the most conspicuously beautiful. The engagement was announced last year about this time, but owing to the extreme youth of the couple the wedding was delayed until now.

It was a great disappointment to the hosts of fashionable friends on both sides that only a few of the intimates and the relatives were invited to the ceremony, but a large reception followed. The ceremony took place at "Endeau," he fine English-like country home of the bride's parents. The Vincent Club set of girls were out in force, as Miss Bird and her sister are both prominent members of that exclusive organization, and last year Miss Bird was one of the most artistic of the solo dances on the program. The members of the select little coterie of huntswomen known as the Endeau Beagles, of which Miss Bird is M. F. H., were also in evidence.

Miss Bird wore a handsome gown of white satin done with old family lace and a long lace veil. Her only attendant was her pretty sister, Miss Edith Bird.

John Cutter of Brookline, whose engagement to Miss Rosalind Fish was recently announced, was best man, and the list of ushers included George West of Chestnut Hill, Quincy A. Shaw, 2d, of Beverly Farms, brother of the bridegroom; Charles S. Bird, Jr., brother of the bride, and Francis W. Bird of New York.

The Rev. Mr. Bailey of Grace Church, New York, and the Rev. Mr. Thompson of Epiphany Church, Walpole, officiated.

The young couple go on a short wedding trip, and after their return will make their home at Beverly Farms.

* * *

While weddings are occupying so much of society's interest, engagements are now coming in for their share of notice. One of the most important of the recent ones is that of Miss Susan Lindlow Gould, daughter of Mrs. E. Sherman Gould of New York, to Aldrich Durant of this city. Mr. Durant is a recent graduate of Harvard and is making a decided success of his chosen profession, civil engineering. Miss Gould was a debutante of two years ago. Her brother, John Dutilois Gould, last week married Miss Evelyn Plaie in New York.

* * *

Another engagement of wide interest which is furnishing a pleasant tea-time topic is that of Miss Anita Clark, daughter of Mrs. Homer B. Richardson of Marlboro street, to John Barney Woodard of Bangor, Me. Mr. Woodard graduated from Harvard three years ago. The wedding will take place in October at the summer home of the prospective bride's mother at Dedham.

* * *

That interesting young couple, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Munn (Mary Astor Paul), who have been touring Europe since their marriage a year ago, have recently been heard from at Aix-les-Bains, where they are to spend several weeks. They are intending to return to America late in the summer, when they will be for some time on the North Shore with Mr. Munn's mother, Mrs. C. A. Munn.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. Charles A. Porter of Beacon street are sailing from New York this week on the Mauretania for a flying trip during the summer. Since their marriage Mrs. Porter will spend a few days in her native country, Scotland.

* * *

Miss Alice Lee Thomas of Baltimore is the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Douglas H. Thomas, Jr., at Nahant, until the arrival of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas H. Thomas, Sr., and her brother, Hanson Thomas, who are to occupy a cottage at Nahant early in July.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer and their attractive daughter, Sally, who are now at their country place in Lancaster, are having their Newport cottage put in readiness for occupancy, and will be there within a few weeks. During the Summer they will have as their guests the Count and Countess Moltke and their young son.

Try This When Your Hair is Dusty

(From the New York Herald)

"When the hair is dusty and dull, and you want to clean it quickly, just sprinkle through it a little dry shampoo powder made by mixing four ounces of orris root with four ounces of thenox.

"Then brush the hair thoroughly and not only will it be clean, but it will have a rich and glossy lustre that can be given in no other way. So little time is required for this dry shampoo that it can be done profitably whenever the hair is dressed.

"Thenox is excellent for the scalp and gives the hair new life and vigor. The regular use of this mixture heightens the natural color, while washing the hair with water too often causes it to lose color and become dull and brittle."

HOW TO DEVELOP THE BUST

Wonderful as it may seem, we have found a simple, harmless way to develop the bust. It is Sorose, the discovery of a well known woman physician, who used it with remarkable success in enlarging her own bosom and then won the gratitude of scores of her patients.

If Sorose does not enlarge the bust measurements from three to seven inches, we guarantee to return the money paid for it. Do not think you must wait for-ladies and with unattractive forms. Use Sorose and get beautiful development just where you need it. This treatment is not recommended for anything but developing the bust, but is guaranteed to do this or money back. Full three weeks' treatment costs only $1.00 at the local agents, Houghton & Dutton, or $1.10 by parcels from the Emblem Toilet Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

This Store Will Remain Open All Day Saturday, June 18. Early Closing Begins Next Monday.

THE STORE OF NEW MERCHANDISE

GILCHRIST CO

MAIL and PHONE ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

Men's Wear at Savings

Union Suits—Lisle Suits, made from thin, cool, flat fabrics, sleeveless and short sleeves, extra fine grade pairs white, $1.75 value. Sale price..... 1.00

Half Hose—Silk Lisle Hose, with bright lustrous finish, black or tan. 25c values at..... 19c

2 pairs for 50c

Negligee Shirts—Fine quality madras, attractive patterns, seasonable designs, laundered. $1.00 values on sale at..... 79c

Neckwear—Fancy silk, made from regular 50c silks. Popular wide and four-to-hands; wide range of popular Summer colorings..... 25c

Important Pre-Holiday Sales At Gilchrist's

Taffeta Coats

Regular 7.50 values Two Models 5.00

Long Taffeta Coats in semi-fitting or loose model, 52 inches long, made from exceptionally fine quality black chiffon taffeta, guaranteed throughout—latest embroidered shawl collar and cuffs. Regular $7.50 value, at..... 5.00

Embroidered Taffeta Jackets 36 ins. long, made in graceful semi-fitting model, elaborately embroidered in artistic designs with heavy silk cord; shawl collar and embroidered cuffs; $7.50 value, at..... 5.00

Pure Linen Suits

$8 Values, on Sale at 4.98

Positively every thread is of pure imported linen, made in plain tailored style, with latest 34-inch coat and full deep plaited skirt, two or three pockets, pearl buttons, a positive $8.00 value at 4.98

Summer Dresses

3.98 Value in style as pictured 1.98

Made in style as pictured at the right from an exceptionally fine quality muslin, in a most complete assortment of handsome colorings and designs; Dutch neck with wide border of val. lace; ¾ sleeves with ruffle; turn-back cuffs edged with lace; jabot front; full plaited skirt; all sizes. A $3.98 value, at 1.98

White Serge Suits

Regular $20 Values As Pictured 9.98

Two handsome styles, as illustrated, made from guaranteed pure wool serge, in plain white or hairline stripe, beautifully tailored with newest effects in shawl or tuxedo collar, trimmed with silk moire or satin duchess full plaited skirts. Perfect $20.00 suits at 9.98

Women's Gloves at Sale Prices

Chamoisette Gloves—The Duplex 2-clasp natural color chamoisette, the most perfect glove of the season. Regular 1.00 value..... 47c

Silk Gloves of Milanese silk with double finger tips and Paris point embroidery backs. A high class glove in black, white and tan. 2-clasp. Regular 75c value at..... 49c

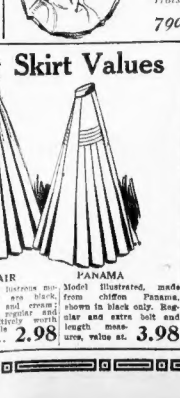
Lisle Gloves—Milanese silk finished lisle thread gloves, 2 pearl clasps at the wrist; colors tan, gray, pongee shades, black and white. Regular 50c values at..... 29c

Chamoisette Gloves—A soft, pliable quality in the natural chamois color..... 25c

See our window display of the new Chamois Colored silk Gloves, double-tipped, in the rich natural chamois color. 16-button length. Milanese silk..... 69c 16-button length. Mimosa silk..... 98c

Aprons

Round Tea Aprons of crusher muslin with hemstitched edges, with pocket and wide strings. 25c values on sale at..... 15c



These Hats 79c

White French Chip Hats $1.39 Values on Sale at 79c

White French Chip Hats in newest shapes. We picture 3 styles at the left; there are two other shapes just as attractive, and every hat in the group is positively worth $1.39. We offer them as a very special pre-holiday special, while they last at 79c

Fine French Flowers at 12½c

This collection will include French rose bouquets, daisy wreaths, geraniums, white bachelor buttons, white, pink, or blue lilacs, French Rose sprays, buttercup sprays and a variety of other attractive flowers, regularly priced at 25c and 50c. Sale price..... 12½c

Genuine Leghorn Hats—Women's genuine leghorn hats shown in a splendid variety of large shapes, positively worth $3.00 each, in a two day sale at..... 1.95

Black and White Millinery—Distinctively trimmed hats, with velvets, flowers, lace and ribbons, both quality and materials, will bear minutest inspection. Black and white only at..... 4.85

Trimmed Millinery at 2.45

Shown in black, navy and burnt straws, and every one worth double this little asking price. They're shown in both large and small shapes of newest designing and are distinctively trimmed. Wednesday and Thursday at..... 2.45

Art Department

Scarfs and Shams—Fancy Japanese linens, handsomely and daintily hemstitched hems. 50c values 35c

Scarfs and Shams—Hemstitched corners with cut work of flowers work. Regular 35c value at..... 19c

Waist Patterns—Stamped crossbar muslins, in three-yard lengths, for braiding, Wallachian and French eyelet designs. (Embroidery lessons free.) 75c values..... 69c

Corset Cover Patterns—Stamped on French cambric in various designs. 25c value at..... 19c

50c Royal Floss Pillows..... 39c
50c Royal Floss Pillows..... 49c
50c Imported Tapestry Slips 35c
75c Fancy Colored Cretan Slips 49c

Oriental Allover Laces at Decided Savings

18 and 20 inches wide—We bought out a big stock of these goods last week, very much under price. All this season's patterns. Including small designs suitable for edgings on waists, collars, white, butter and ecru.

Those are positively 75c and $1.00 values at..... 49c

Three Strong Skirt Values

LINENE

As illustrated, and in various other styles; plain and braid trimmed, in white and natural linen color. Regular price $1.98. Sale price 98c

MOHAIR

Fine quality lustrous mohair, in black, navy, gray and cream; gray extra, regular and extra size. Positively worth $4.00. Sale price 2.98

PANAMA

Model illustrated, made from chiffon Panama, shown in black only. Regular and extra belt and length measures, value at. 3.98

Victoria Shoes 2.29 For Girls and Women

Dressy and Attractive Styles for Graduation—Vacation and Summer Wear

We have space here to picture but two of the 17 handsome styles in tan, patent colt and popular gun metal leathers, ribbon tie button and lace, instep and ankle strap pumps, stylish cloth top and gull top boots, in button, blucher and lace, all regular sizes, B to E widths.

Special attention given mail orders. Our handsome new catalog sent on request.

Party Slippers

Dainty and attractive styles for commencement and all dressy June occasions in patent and black suede pumps, beaded kid and white calf ankle strap pumps; also 3 strap, in dull kid and patent colt; every size in B to E widths..... 2.50 and 3.00

Two Splendid Values in Boys' Clothing

BOYS' WASH SUITS, made of high grade galates, in Russian and sailor collar styles, with sailor or military collar; ages from 3 to 10 years; shown in all the popular shades. Regular 1.25 and 1.75 values. Wednesday and Thursday at.. 98c

BOYS' WOOL SUITS, suitable for confirmation, graduation and all dress occasions; made of strictly all wool blue or black serge, also fancy Scotch cheviots, for boys between the ages of 3 to 17 years; made in best possible manner. Regular 8.50 values. Wednesday and Thursday at..... 4.95

REAL ESTATE SALES TO-DAY OF IMPORTANCE

Many important city properties were reported sold to the real estate market today, these including the business parcel at No. 67 Hartford street, corner of Nos. 272-276 Franklin street and Hamilton alley, owned by the Henry Guild estate, which has been purchased by Alice G. Chandler of Jamaica Plain. It comprises a four-story brick building and 3,490 square feet of land, all assessed for $91,300, of which $75,300 is on the building.

In the West End the Henry Guild estate has also sold the three-story brick dwelling at 15 Otis street and the two brick buildings at 16 and 18 Otis street, with 2,000 square feet of land, on the corner of Nos. 18-25 Derne street and Rollstone street, to Abraham Segal for a total consideration of which $41,000 is on the land.

Building activity has here and in the Seaport Harrison estate has this morning brought to the market the sale of the three-story brick dwelling at 1 Rollstone street, with 1,000 square feet of land, assessed for $48,000, at No. 28 North street, corner of Rollstone street. The purchaser is said to be Segal.

Nathan Cohen has purchased from Frank Tibbitts the block of two-story buildings and 2,200 feet of land at Nos. 1-3 Dix street and No. 2 Bowdoin square, West End. It is all taxed for $60,000 on the land and buildings.

In the same district the four-story and basement brick dwelling at No. 22 Hancock street, No. 22 Bowdoin square, has been sold by Margaret Moriarty from Albert Segal, the purchase price being $22,000.

In the South End the three-story brick dwelling at No. 1 Rutland square, with 1,000 square feet of land, has been sold by Thomas Sullivan to Mary Sullivan, the land and building assessed at $12,000.

Ferdinand M. Holmes has sold to Agnes Wallace the three-story brick dwelling at No. 8 Rutland square, with 1,000 square feet of land, assessed for $12,000.

Rodney Hunt has sold the three-story brick dwelling and land at No. 15 Rutland square, assessed for $12,000, to Mary Sullivan.

Louis A. Wells, in Dix Place, the frame dwelling and 1,000 square feet of land, assessed for $2,200, to Mary Sullivan, and Mary Sullivan has sold the three-story brick dwelling at No. 1 Dix place, assessed for $12,000, to Louis A. Wells.

Louis A. Wells, in Dix Place, the frame dwelling and 1,000 square feet of land, assessed for $2,200, to Mary Sullivan, and Mary Sullivan has sold the three-story brick dwelling at No. 1 Dix place, assessed for $12,000, to Louis A. Wells.

The Cunard Steamship Company has leased for a term of years the three-story brick building at No. 126 Commercial street, with 1,000 square feet of land, assessed for $12,000, to Frank Bradlee and Frank Bradlee, Jr., trustees.

The Boston Consolidated Gas Company has leased for a term of years the three-story brick dwelling and land at No. 1 Hancock street

NEARLY A MILLION PEOPLE SEE THIS PAGE DAILY

THIRTEEN AUTOS LEAVE CINCINNATI ON INITIAL DRIVE OF GLIDDEN TOUR

CINCINNATI, June 14.—Thirteen cars started in the compe ition for the Glidden trophy, and twelve in the contest for the Chicago Trophy leaving the city early today. The day was bright and promising for the run to Louisville, 105 miles away, and everyone jubilant over the prospects. Although the entry list for this year's A. A. A. tour was somewhat limited the average of the contestants and the enthusiasm of the people is decidedly great.

Everyone appreciates the fact that the men in the contest have the hardest task of their life before them, and few, if any, felt that the cars will travel to Texas and then back to Chicago without experiencing some difficulties that will unleash their individual clean scores. But clean scores are not the only interest of every driver being to pull through the big run to the home of the Chicago trophy.

The first car to get away was the Chalmers-Detroit, which was followed by the Colonels official car, containing the judges and a representative of the A. A. A. Max Sampson in the Premier was the first of the official cars to get away, starting at present owner $300 one year ago; also an elegant Premier touring car, equipped with electric lights, horns, robe, blankets, mileage, etc., for sale at $1,200. Will be here for two weeks to try and find a buyer. Both of these cars can be seen by calling at BOARDING HOUSE, 1,291 Commonwealth ave., Boston.

Every car got away to good order, and the crowds which lined the streets cheered them on their way.

Matson in the Chalmers and trailed by two other Chalmers. It is believed that the contest for the one trophy will be between those five cars, although there is an telligent driver in each of the Goodrich and the Diamond tires cars, the list of official entries being: Premier, Barcelona, Ohio, Peerless, Cleveland, Ohio, Chalmers, Detroit, Great Western, Cutting and a Hamilton.

Every car got away in good order, and the prospects for a clean run to Louisville were decidedly bright.

Tire Companies in Battle.

The tire companies are again taking up the struggle and this year will once again fight out the battle of tires. The Diamond equipment is found on fifteen official and contesting cars, and this company proposes, as heretofore, to make every result by mileage tests and publish figures conspicuously. One-third of the cars are taken on the Diamond equipment, this being purposely distributed among all the classes of machines. The brethren of the Diamond Company calls attention to the fact that last year's mileage cost was lowered one hundred by 25 per cent., and he expects that history will repeat itself this year.

The schedule for to-day's run is eight hours and six minutes, in which time the cars will be forced to travel 162 miles. There is a strong stop of forty-six minutes at Lexington. For the first time since the institution of the A. A. A. test for the Glidden trophy, the donor of the trophy is personally interested in the anticipates. He will witness the finish at Chicago some two weeks hence.

ACCUSES BUTTER AND EGG BOARD

CHICAGO, June 14.—Largely as a result of testimony adduced before the committee on cost of living, the federal government has begun an inquiry into the Chicago butter and egg board. United States District Attorney Sims filed a petition in the United States Circuit Court seeking to enjoin the members from making quotations and asking its dissolution. The gist of the charge is that its quotations committee sends out daily quotations which during the last years have varied from half a cent to a cent and a half under the actual price paid in the open market. In this way it is charged "insiders" on the board, particularly those who are members of the Chicago Mercantile exchange, profit from the original producers at a lower price than dealers who go into the open market.

NOTRE DAME HONORS BAY STATE MEN

NOTRE DAME, Ind., June 14.—The eighty-sixth annual commencement at Notre Dame university was brought to a close when the honorary degree of doctor of laws was conferred upon Edward Augustine Moseley of Massachusetts, secretary of the Interstate Commerce Commission, and Rev. James Coyle, pastor of St. Mary's church, Taunton.

LOST AND FOUND

Little things are easily lost—and they are "found" as often as the larger articles thru this column. A little ad, only two or three lines, telling about it, will result in its return in the great majority of cases. It's proven every day. Try!

HE FOUND IT!

Boston American.—I found my package of letters by inserting an ad in the Lost and Found Column of the American.
A. J. AIKEN,
35 Temple St., Boston.

LOST OR STOLEN—20-ft. Motor Boat, Custer Bros. builders, painted black, white line of green, name Dorothy; lower cabin water line painted green; also white cabin; engine 2-cyl. 4 h.p. Reo; Rutzal thereal reward. Address W. H. MORRIS, 161 Commonwealth av., Boston.

LOST—In road between Concord, Waltham, Milton and Brunswick line, a rubber coat, and a large leather valise with clothes, etc. Finder will be rewarded and will please notify or address ISAAC R. THOMAS, Burnside Inn, Boston.

LOST—In the vicinity of Osborn's Cor., small pocket dark brown memorandum book; answers to the name of Liberal; reward. Finder please notify ELLIOTT, 852 Columbia road, Dorchester.

LOST—Lady's gold watch and chain; name, engraved, H. L. S., with fob attached; please return to 9 MISS HELEN SMITH, Boulevard Antwerp av., Brighton.

LOST—June 10, paper envelope containing Correspondence Medal, Edward VII., London, Met. Police; owner's name on envelope. Finder please return. Address M 223, Boston American Herald.

LOST—$15 bills in Temple st., Please return to the owner, L. TAUBMAN, 3 Ashland st., Boston; reward guaranteed.

Information Wanted.

NOTICE—Should this come to the notice of Antony Fiasco, or any person that may know of him, please write to the latter, MANUEL DA SILVA, 1 Bacon st., Boston.

WITNESSES OF ACCIDENT in a lady on Tuxbury st., Sat., May 29, near cor. Blue Hill av. and Calder st., about 10 a.m., please address M. H. W., room 1048, Tremont bldg., 73 Tremont st., or telephone Hay. 1280.

ANY PARTY being struck and hitting man on head outside circus grounds Saturday night, June 4, call 830 Washington st., Boston.

Printing.

SIGMUND KAITZ, PRINTER, 174 HANOVER ST., BOSTON.

SEND $5 for visiting card, 100, per 100 other printing at your own fair price; you can't beat that. SCOTT, Hosp. 97, 2 Tremont row.

Horses and Carriages.

Doctor's Outfit A BARGAIN

THIS OUTFIT belongs to a well-known doctor who has replaced it automobile; the horse weighs about 1,100 lbs., 7 years old, and safe for a lady to drive as well as a man; it is sound, kind and true to harness; has a large enough to pull a ton to a wagon; is perfectly young and handsome; is a dark gray and shapely in every necessary portion of ears or stallion but will stand without tying, has good, sound feet and legs. In fact the animal is every way what he represent owner $300 one year ago; also an elegant Premier touring car, equipped with electric lights, horns, robe, blankets, mileage, etc., for sale at $1,200. Will be here for two weeks to try and find a buyer. Both of these cars can be seen by calling at BOARDING HOUSE, 1,291 Commonwealth ave., Boston.

BAY CANADIAN MARE.

9 YEARS OLD, 1,200 lbs., sound, kind and reliable in any harness; guaranteed; price $220 will cost $125, and she is worth $250 now, if you like just the horse to suit you, please call. Can be seen 20 East Concord st., 3 minutes from old Boston.

$65—BAY HORSE.

WEIGHT 1,200.

This is a rare horse for horse and farm use; is sound, kind and true to harness; will go single or to work; single or double and trustee and is the condition cost me $185 at private sale; have sold my wagon and harness and am now driving; this is only reason for selling; will be on sale at my residence, 1,291 Commonwealth av., West Roxbury (Brighton car). Tuesday, June 11. Tremont cars from North or Scollay square, get off at Washington st., turn off at West Roxbury st.

STABLE TO LET IN ROXBURY.

Inquire 1,291 Commonwealth av., West Roxbury, rent $10 per month. K 180, Boston American.

Money to Loan.

3% QUICK LOANS 3%

on 1st mortgage real estate; no salaried person and people keeping horses, other collateral or with wife's signature; also on monthly payments. Also on pianos, phonographs, autos, etc., at lowest rates.

$15 you pay 6 payments $2.60, total $17.40
$20 you pay 6 payments 3.80, total 22.80
$25 you pay 6 payments 4.75, total 28.50

other amounts in proportion to above, and no other charges. Call or write

MONEY TO LOAN.

See us before you borrow elsewhere, we can save you money.

No. 42 Court St. **BOSTON FINANCE CO.** Room 42

$10.00 $2.00 per week $12.00 No other
$20.00 $3.00 per week $15.00 charges
EMPLOYEES DISCOUNT CO.
R. 7 to 11 **TREMONT ST. BLDG.** 11 Floor

LOANS to professional and business men of character, without collateral, on their personal obligation; accommodation upon their paper, indorsed or unindorsed, according to circumstances; also to salaried people, on their own personal or indorsed collateral, deemed on the basis; business strictly confidential; call or write; hours 9 to 5; Room 1015, 31 Milk st., Boston.

SALARIED people, retail merchants and others wanting money regarded on most favorable terms; call or write; hours 9 to 5. Room 1015, 31 Milk st., Boston.

QUICK LOANS on furs, pianos, teams, autos, silver, notes, etc. Lowest rates. Call or write. Room 1, 3 Boylston pl., Boston.

MONEY LOANED to reliable people, any amount at lowest rates; 3 months to 3 years. 3 per cent. HUB LOAN CO., 45 Tremont st., room 1004.

For Sale—Miscellaneous.

SECOND-HAND BRICK

SECOND LARGE hard, second-hand brick, all cleaned and ready for delivery; these bricks will be sold cheap if taken at once to make room. Apply to Treasurer of THE BOSTON & ALBANY R. R. CO., room 329 Dorchester av., or tel. 354 South Boston.

Garden Hose, 4c Ft., Guaranteed.

MILLER & RUSS HARDWARE CO., secretary and treasurer, 1,291 Commonwealth av., West Roxbury.

Markets, Restaurants.

ALL KINDS store fixtures, refrigerators, second-hand; pay a little at a time; will trade for what have you; buy, sell or exchange; also money to loan on diamonds, watches, etc. Call or write 311 Washington st., Boston.

FOR SALE—French china, hand painted, fruit and flowers, 100 pieces; also fancy goods. 1,291 Boston American.

FOR SALE—A white linen dress pattern, hand embroidered, imported. Address P 581, Boston American.

DIMENSION stuff, screen doors about half price. W. A. SMITH, 18 Ashland st., Boston.

Hatters.

AND BLOCKED in style in 3-4 time, our own machinery, no acid used. WEIGHARD & RUHMAN, 11 School st., Boston.

PANAMA HATS BLEACHED

AND BLOCKED, up-to-date methods; postcard to us and we will call for your hat. THE KINGSTON HAT CO., 7 Bromfield st., Boston.

PANAMA HATS BLEACHED

AND blocked in latest styles; established 1883. DELANEY HAT FACTORY, 32 Province st., street floor.

Travel and Transportation.

ALLAN LINE ROYAL MAIL

Boston to Liverpool via Queenstown.
MODERATE RATES FOR PASSENGERS.
Apply to local agents or to H. and A. ALLAN, 77 State st., Boston.

ROOMS, with board, for two gentlemen; also single; child under 12 not taken; 10 minutes from Scollay; no sick; references. Address R 264, Boston American.

CHAUFFEUR—Young man wants to learn automobile business; has had mechanical training; willing to pay some for instruction. Address PAUL STOELZEL, 1,291 Boston American.

CANVASSER—Young man wants to learn selling line; has had some experience; willing to pay for instruction. Address H. G. LEVIN, General Delivery, Boston.

CLEANER—Situation wanted as cleaner on automobiles; have had 2 years' experience. Address R 266, Boston American.

FIREMAN WANTS WORK—A colored man as fireman; good references. Call or address 1,291 Boston American.

GENERAL WORK—American young married man; good character; can furnish references; also waitress; or our work where honest reliable man and wife are wanted; can furnish references. Address P 582, Boston American.

GENERAL WORK—Wanted, by a middle-aged man, care of horses and cows, or work on farm; has had years of experience. Address R 267, Boston American.

GENERAL WORK—Young man, 25, and wife want work on farm; can furnish good references. Address P 583, Boston American.

GARDENER—Young man wants to learn gardening; wants work about houses or farm; city, west or suburbs; can furnish references. Address R 268, Boston American.

JANITOR—Young man wants work as janitor; has had some experience; willing to pay for instruction. Address P 584, Boston American.

JANITOR—Young man wants to learn janitor business; can furnish good references. Address R 269, Boston American.

MAN WANTS WORK—Young man, 25, would like work in store or office; has had 3 years' experience; can furnish good references. Address P 585

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON, JUNE 14, 1910

BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JUNE 14, 1910

Did You Ever Slice, Broil and Eat the Heart of a Bull Elephant?

No?

Did You Ever Knock the Champion Black Man Senseless?

No?

Then Retire, With Your Head Hanging—You Are Not Important in This Glorious Twentieth Century Civilization

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A white man and a black man—in the State of California—have been "training for a fight." They run, walk, jump, eat, drink, sleep and then begin all over again. Muscular giants, with brutality highly developed and sensitiveness almost entirely absent, they are massaged, watched, taken care of in every possible way.

These two men, Jeffries, the white man, and the black man, Johnson, are getting ready to fight each other with their fists. They will stand in a ring and each will hit the other with all possible violence and concentrated brutality until one of them shall be knocked unconscious or compelled through weakness to give in.

And, very interesting indeed in our "highly developed civilization," is the fact that a great majority of all the human beings in the United States—not excepting many women and a few clergymen—are more interested in this fight between a white and a black man than in the Halley comet, or any problem in science, ethics, political economy or moral law!

And there is another fighting person—this latter white, but very much sunburned, just out of Africa. He is on his way to these shores—and all of those that watch with eagerness news from the fighting camps of Jeffries and Johnson are watching with the same eagerness for the arrival of Theodore Roosevelt, **THE KILLER OF MANY BIG ANIMALS IN AFRICA.**

The other day on this continent died Goldwin Smith—a **TRULY** great man, a student, a teacher, a writer of history, a preacher of scientific truth for years. That man's death passed practically unnoticed among the people. Had Jeffries sprained his thumb, or Johnson, the negro, hurt his toe, such news would have been a thousand times as interesting as the death of Goldwin Smith to tens of millions of our "civilized beings." We have in this country to-day men of science, working on great problems—but their names are not known. Their work is as nothing, in public interest, compared with the negro and the white man working at the problem "How to knock a man senseless."

We have had as visitors to this country such men as Ostrogorski, the Russian student of politics, and Lord Kelvin, an honor to the intellectual power of humanity. These men never killed a rhinoceros. Not one of them ever killed "a young bull elephant, subsequently taking out his heart and broiling a few slices in front of a fire—quite delicious."

These men arrived and departed unknown to the many.

Even General Grant, after his trip of honor, had planned for him upon his return no reception such as that now awaiting Theodore Roosevelt.

General Grant, it is true, was also a fighter. But he was one who fought only when **DUTY, JUSTICE AND PATRIOTISM DEMANDED FIGHTING. AND ONE WHO STOPPED FIGHTING AS SOON AS HE COULD.**

Such tame fighters are not interesting to this civilization of ours, except in a minor way. Their blood is not "red" enough. What our high culture demands is a negro and a white man fighting like gorillas, or the great moral teacher, Roosevelt, whose idea of pleasure is to slice the heart of a bull elephant and eat it broiled.

It isn't necessary to be very pessimistic about this state of affairs. It isn't serious. **THAT WHICH IS GROUND INTO THE HUMAN MIND THROUGH HUNDREDS OF CENTURIES CAN ONLY BE TAKEN OUT SLOWLY.**

Only for a few years have men been thinking, planning and living in the realm of the intellect—whereas for a hundred thousand years, men on this earth have fought each other with their bare fists and with clubs and stones, and for a hundred thousand years men have killed elephants or mammoths **AND "BROILED SLICES OF THE HEART."**

And so, because the savage and the animal instinct in us is the strongest, because we cannot resist this instinct when it is aroused, the interest of civilized America to-day is divided between those two brutal fighters on the west coast of America, and that preacher of platitudes and promiscuous slayer of beasts about to land on the east coast.

Agnes C. Watson is a young woman who appears to lack the twentieth century admiration for the killer.

It is true, as she says, that there should be a place for the voice of the minority.

Therefore we print here Agnes C. Watson's minority view:

My Dear Sir—I am glad to know that the Boston American has more than once expressed its opinion of the "sport" that consists in killing defenceless creatures under rather cowardly conditions, but I do not see why this is not the "best moment" to give a place in your columns to a protest at giving a reception to such a man. The wonder to me is that he should be so "esteemed by many."

For myself—quite aside from his character as a "killer of animals"—I do not know of anything Roosevelt has done for the people that he should be welcomed home as a hero.

He has made himself an ass in every public address he has made abroad. One will not be able to pick up a paper for the next two weeks that will not extol Roosevelt from every page and heading, and I think it would have been but fair to have given a place in some remote corner for the voice of the minority, that sees nothing in the man or the hunter to esteem.

Alas for future generations if Kermit Roosevelt is to be the exemplar for our young men, and his father the ideal of a man! One who holds the attention of the animal while the other "pumps lead" into it!

I think the articles now running in Scribner's Magazine are a disgrace to humanity, journalism and the press. It shows that commercialism stops at nothing, and is a commentary on our vaunted civilization that panders to such appetites.

A prize fight is not nearly so brutal. The men who engage in such a battle choose all that is involved, but those wonderful beasts of the jungle, what right has any one to shoot them down unless when they are a menace to human life?

Mr. Roosevelt should be a bullfighter.

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upo n a worm—*Cowper.*

AGNES C. WATSON.

Do You Know This Woman?

By POWERS

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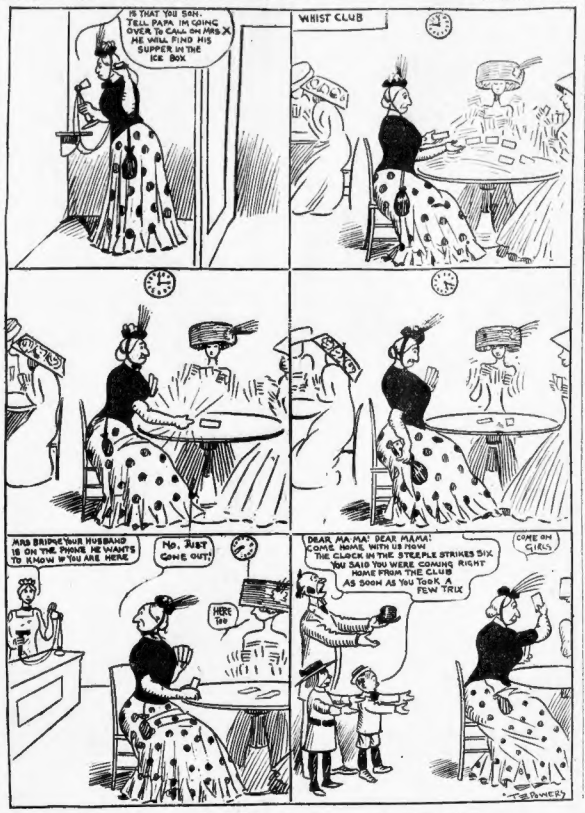
IS THAT YOU SON. TELL PAPA IM GOING OVER TO CALL ON MRS X HE WILL FIND HIS SUPPER IN THE ICE BOX
WHIST CLUB
MAD BRIDE YOUR HUSBAND IS ON THE PHONE HE WANTS TO KNOW IF YOU ARE HERE
NO. JUST GONE OUT!
HERE SIR
DEAR MA MA! DEAR MAMA! COME HOME WITH US NOW THE CLOCK IN THE STEEPLE STRIKES SIX. YOU SAID YOU WERE COMING RIGHT HOME FROM THE CLUB AS SOON AS YOU TOOK A FEW TRIX
COME ON GIRLS
POWERS

Failure of the Food Supply!

By BOLTON HALL

IMAGINARY fears are more real than actual dangers. No terrors are so dreadful as those conjured up in the imagination, mere bugaboos with no foundation in fact. We are always conjuring up such terrors to frighten themselves.

In this way we have for centuries, if not for aeons, been scaring ourselves with the notion that the food supply of the world must soon be exhausted. Learned "scientists" have prepared tables to show how soon our coal, timber and minerals must run out; how the earth could not continue to bring forth enough for the sustenance of the race because people multiply too rapidly; and, as the crowning terror of all, they have held out to us the assurance that at the end of a few thousand of years the sun's heat would be exhausted and vegetation fail.

We have felt ourselves on the brink of extinction, and have wept and paled before the awfulness of it. Like the girl in the college class who burst into tears when the professor stated that at the present rate a certain mining town would likely cave in and estroy its inhabitants in the course of 200 or 300 years. When questioned as to her grief, the student replied: "Oh, I have a sister living there, and I cannot bear to think of having her buried alive."

In this same wise way we have talked of the failure of the food supply and the danger of overpopulation, and have suggested various remedies.

We have evaded the dangers and responsibilities of rearing families on the ground that there are already more mouths than can be fed. Having reduced the family to the vanishing point—race suicide, as it is called—we pride ourselves upon the superior mental and moral development which has led to this.

But all the time it is simply the outgrowth of the unreasoning terror of the child and the bogey-man.

When we look about us and weigh conditions we find little cause for terror. Notwithstanding the hideous poverty and man-made famines which we see and even look for, there never was a time when anything like so many persons in the world were well fed and safely housed, and we are no nearer want from failure of food-supply to-day than ever.

Indeed, we seem further from it, for we have now a new science that puts the failure of supply into the far distance, so that we may reasonably expect the earth to sustain humanity for countless ages yet.

We are only beginning to discover the productive possibilities of the earth. A yard can produce as much as half an acre once yielded, and no one has yet found the limit.

It isn't necessary that we should, for pressure is not yet great enough to demand that we wring the last farthing's worth from the bountiful earth. We have learned what Denmark and France can do, and the products raised on the Islands of Jersey and Guernsey prove that one of our big States like New York or Texas could raise all the foodstuffs needed for all the people of this country.

Many experiments had to be made by many different people on small patches of land before this was accepted. But once having established the truth of this, having once shown that the earth is ready and willing to yield big returns to those who work it, we have only begun to teach.

The next question is, "Why should there be so much poverty and suffering; why should children cry for bread in this great country?" There is but one answer—"because people do not have access to the land." If they had, and knew what could be done with even a small piece of it, they would never again have to listen to children crying for bread.

The new movement to bring the people and the land closer together is doing a great deal toward decreasing poverty and increasing the food supply. Its plan is to get the people on to the land near the cities where they work and live, that they may go on with their work while learning to grow their food, until they know enough to get all of their living from the land.

A Guide to Sports

By WEX JONES

BOBBING FOR WHALES—Few of the old school of anglers will admit that there can be any sport in bobbing for whales, and loudly that taking whales by any tackle other than rod and line is mere slaughter. This is the view of those who never tried bobbing. Once this method has been tried, not sportsman changes from it. Take three hundred yards of a six-inch wire hawser and attach a goose of thread to one end. To the other end fasten an empty kerosene can to serve as a float. Now retire to a lighthouse and watch the oil can through a powerful telescope. As soon as the can begins to bob you may be sure that a whale has run his head into the noose. Dive from the lighthouse and swim leisurely up to the bubble. Knot the cable around your wrist and swim back to the lighthouse, where the cable must be made fast to the weather vane. The whale will then swim round and round until it becomes so dizzy that it can be easily lifted out of the sea. It is customary to put back in the water all whales under ninety-five feet in length.

ROLLER SKATING—To enjoy this sport thoroughly it is necessary to be under 12 years of age and to be able to go with great momentum along a rough sidewalk. With these qualifications the sport will be found extremely fascinating.

GOLF—There is so much literature of this game that it would be foolish to add to it. Read some good book on the game; forget what was in it and go out and play. It is well to begin as early as possible, because at the present rate of increase golf balls will soon cost about the same as flawless rubies.

For He's a Jolly Good Fellow

By C. H. WELLINGTON

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GEE! WE'VE MISSED TH' LAST CAR!
SAM ROOMS ROUND HERE SOMEWHERE
GOOD! WE CAN BUNK WITH HIM!
'LO SAMMY, OLD SCOUT!
WE'RE GOIN T BUNK WITH YOU SAMMY-
SO HOSPITABLE-
BULLY GOOD FELLOW SAMMY!
SAM YOU'RE A PRINCE

Henpecko, the Monk

By GUS MAGER

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AH, GOOD MORNING MISS PEACHERINO,— ISN'T IT A GRAND DAY!
YES, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN!
OH DEAR, IT'S RAINING NOW! MY HAT'LL BE RUINED!
WAIT! I'LL GET YOU AN UMBRELLA!
OH MR. HENPECKO, YOU'RE SO KIND!
I'D DO ANYTHING IN THE WORLD FOR YOU MISS PEACHERINO!
YOU LOOK SO SWEET IN THAT HAT I WOULDN'T WANT TO SEE IT RUINED!
HENRY? YOU COME RIGHT BACK HERE WITH THAT UMBRELLA!
YES, LOVE!